THE BEAVER ARGUS.

Vol. 55---No. 25. D. Reisinger

Beaver, Pa., Wednesday, June 25, 1873.

Established 1818.

THE BEAVER ARGUS
Is published every Wednesday in the old Argus building on Third Street, Beaver, Pa., at $2 per year in advance.

Communications on subjects of local or general interest are respectfully solicited. To insure attention favors of this kind must invariably be accompanied by the name of the author.

Letters and communications should be addressed to
WEYAND & TREIBER, Beaver, Pa.

ADVERTISEMENTS.

Advertisements are inserted at the rate of $1.00 per square for first insertion, and for each subsequent insertion 50 cents. A liberal discount made on yearly advertisements.

A space equal to ten lines of this type measures a square.

Business Notices set under a head by themselves immediately after the local news, will be charged ten cents a line for each insertion.

Advertisements should be handed in by Monday noon to insure insertion in that week's paper.

Business Directory.

BEAVER.

J. R. AGNEW. J. M. BUCHANAN.
AGNEW & BUCHANAN,
Attorneys at Law,
3d Street, Beaver, Penn'a.
Opposite the Argus office.

J. F. DUNLAP,
Attorney at Law. Office in the Court House, Beaver, Pa. All business promptly attended to. [may3'72,1y.

J. W. WILLIAMS' Tonsorial Saloon, Beaver, Pa. Hair Cutting, Dying, Shampooning, &c., done in the most approved Styles. An easy shave and clean towels guaranteed. may21-1y

D. THOS. DONEHOO will practice his profession in Beaver and surrounding country. Office in the Border building, 3d street, Beaver, apr23-1yr

J. LAWRENCE—Physician and Surgeon. Office in room formerly occupied by U. S. Assessor, 3d Street, Beaver, Pa. apr16-1y

J. W. MILLER—Physician and Surgeon. Office that formerly occupied by Drs. McKiney & [illegible]—Residence, Dr. McNutt's house. 49-1y

ALL KINDS OF JOB WORK neatly and expeditiously executed at the ARGUS office.

O. A. SMALL—Attorney at law, Beaver, Pa., Office in the Court House. dec25-tf

JOHN B YOUNG, Attorney at Law. Office and residence on Third st., east of the Court House. Business promptly attended to. ap27;1y

J. H. McCREERY, Attorney at Law. Office on Third st., below the Court House. All business promptly attended to. je22,'70tf

JAMES H. CUNNINGHAM, Attorney at Law. Office east end of Third street, Beaver, Pa. mar30,70;1y

HENRY MERZ, Manufacturer and Dealer in Boots, Shoes and Gaiters; Main st. [sep28;1y

BEAVER DRUG STORE, Hugo Andriessen Druggist & Apothecary, Main st. Prescriptions carefully compounded. [sep28;1y

NEW BRIGHTON.

CHAS. COALE, Dealer in paints, oil, glass, nails, putty, glass, looking-glasses, frames, garden flower-seeds and fancy fowls. Falls street, New Brighton. sep27'71-1y

WISENER & BINGHAM, Manufacturers of carriages, buggies, spring-wagons, buck-wagons, vehicles of every description, Bridge St. [illegible] practical workmen. Successors to George [illegible] mar6ly

F. LANGNECKER dealer in Watches, Clocks and Jewelry Repairing neatly executed, Broadway, near Falls st. nov1'71-1y

J. W. NIPPERT, Baker & Confectioner; Ice-cream, Oysters and Game in season. Balls, Sociables, Weddings, &c., supplied. nov1

WM WALLACE, Dealer in Italian & American Marble, Manufactures Monuments, Gravestones & slabs at reasonable prices. Railroad st., near new Depot, New Brighton. [sep27

BOSTON RESTAURANT and Eating Saloon, meals at all hours, table supplied with the delicacies of the season. Prices low. Wm. [illegible] cor of Paul and Broadway. my24'71-1y

S. J. SNELLENBERG, Merchant Tailors. Broadway, New Brighton. See adv [sp14;1y

H. NOSS, Photographer. Wilson's Block, Broadway Best photographs from re-touched negatives [sep14;1y

BEAVER FALLS.

WM ROBERTSON Dealer in the justly celebrated Domestic Sewing Machine. Ladies [illegible] B. Falls [sep27

STEVENSON & WITTISH, Land Office, [illegible] Pittsburgh, and Beaver Falls, Beaver [illegible] Pa aug28,1y.

D. STEWART & SON, Dealers in Yankee Notions &c. Main St., Beaver Falls. [sep13;1y

BRIDGEWATER.

L. [illegible] MAN, Manufacture of Boots and [illegible] Bridgewater [sep27;1y

J. CBALIOS Steady-Side Photograph Gallery, 2d door, Dunlap's corner, opposite toll [illegible] Bridgewater, Pa apr16-1y

A. BREHM, Bridge street, Bridgewater, Pa., Dealer in Gold and Silver Watches, Clocks, Gold and Silver Ware, Spectacles, &c. Watches and Jewelry repaired. [feb15'71-1y

D. [illegible] MILLER, Fashionable Tailor. None [illegible] workmen employed Shop [illegible] Bridgewater, Pa feb8'71-1y

[illegible] Dry Goods, Hats, Caps, Furs, Carpets, Oil Cloths and Trimmings Bridgewater, Pa sp14;1y

ROCHESTER.

W. W. JOHNSON—Dealer in Wall Paper of all kinds, Oil-Cloth, Window Blinds, [illegible] Baskets, Toy Carts, Wagons, [illegible] and Toys of every description Near Depot nov29-1y

DONCASTER HOUSE. David Wolf Proprietor [illegible] R. R. Street, near [illegible] nov29-tf

THOS KENNEDY & CO, (successors to Wm. Beeching.) Druggists and Chemists. Prescriptions carefully compounded at all hours. In Diamond, Rochester. sep4,1y

WILL SMITH & CO., Fancy Dry Goods, Notions and Millinery. Madison st., near Diamond, Rochester, Pa. [sep14;1y

HENRY LAPP, Manufacturer and Dealer in Furniture of all kinds. Brighton st., above Factory. See adv't. [sep14:1y

SAMUEL C HANNEN, Druggist. Prescriptions carefully compounded. Water st., Rochester [sep14,1y

SPEYERER & SONS, Wholesale & Retail Dealers in Dry Goods, Groceries, Flour, Feed, Grain, [illegible] stores, Iron & Nails Cor Water & James sts

M. MILLER & CO, Contractors and Builders, Manufacturers of Sash, Doors, Shutters &c. [illegible] in Lumber Lath &c Rochester. [sep21;1y

SCOTT BOYLE & WILLIAMS, Successors to C. Lakin & Co., Dealers in Sawed and Planed Lumber Lath & Shingles, Rochester. sep28;1y

SEFFLER & CLARK, proprietors of Johnston House. Good accommodations and good stabling. Near R. R. Depot. oct19;1y

ALLEGHENY CITY.

DR J. S. WINANS, Electrical Physician; Chronic diseases made a specialty. Office, 187 Washington avenue, Allegheny City, Pa. [sep14;1y

MISCELLANEOUS.

J. B SNEAD, Freedom, Beaver county, Pa., dealer in Sawed and Planed LUMBER of all kinds Flats and Barges built to order. Jan9'71-1y

JOHN THORNILEY, Manufacturer of the Great Republic Cooking Stove, and Patentee of Porter's extension top and centre. Fallston, Pa.

N. D. CONE, M. D., Late of Darlington, having removed to New-Brighton, offers his professional services in all its branches, to the people of the city and surrounding country. Office corner of Butler and Broadway. sep13;1y

W. W. BARKER,
(Successor to Barker & Haseltine,)
WHOLESALE AND RETAIL DEALER IN
CHROMO LITHOGRAPHS,
[illegible] Plain and Colored, Photographs, Mouldings and Picture [illegible] Stands, 87 Fifth Avenue, 3 doors [illegible] St.,) Pittsburgh, Pa. [mar8'72:1e

Homes Still Larger
FOR THE MILLION!

[illegible] opportunities are now offered for securing [illegible] in a mild, healthy, and congenial climate [illegible] third of their value five years hence. THE NATIONAL REAL ESTATE AGENCY has for sale real estate of every description, located in the Middle and Southern States; improved stock, grain and fruit farms; rice, sugar and cotton plantations; timber and mineral lands; city, village and rural residences, and business stands; mill sites, factories, &c. [illegible] for Land Register containing description, location, price and terms of properties we have [illegible] Address B. W. CLARKE & CO The National Real Estate Agency, [illegible] Washington, D. C.

Agents Wanted.

Wanted immediately four active energetic men [illegible] Agents for the "NEW" WHEELER & WILSON SEWING MACHINE in this county [illegible] men as can give good reference as to character and ability, and furnish a good team [illegible] We will pay guaranteed salaries or liberal [illegible] to proper men. Or such men [illegible] desire to enter the business need apply [illegible] W. SUMNER & CO No. 110 Wood St., Pittsburgh Pa [mar6-ly

AVOID QUACKS AND IMPOSTORS

No Charge for Advice and Consultation.

J. B. Dyott, Graduate of Jefferson Medical College, Philadelphia, author of several valuable works, can be consulted on all diseases of the Sexual or Urinary Organs, (which he has made an especial study) either in male or female, no matter from what cause originating or of how long standing. A practice of 30 years enables him to treat diseases with success. Cures guaranteed. Charges reasonable. Those at a distance can forward letters describing symptoms and enclosing stamp to prepay postage.

Send for the Guide to Health. Price 10 cents.
J. B. DYOTT M. D., Physician and Surgeon,
[illegible] 104 Duane St., New York.

$50,000 Reward!

To be distributed to subscribers to the AMERICAN WORKING PEOPLE in 1873. It is the only Workingman's Tariff Monthly; has 16 large [illegible] pages with Illustrations.

Every Subscriber Gets a Premium,

[illegible] from $1 to $500 in value to $500 in greenbacks. Among the premiums are 2 of $500 in [illegible] of $100; 10 of $190; 100 of $10; 500 of [illegible] Parlor Organs, $250 each; 10 Sewing Machines, $80 each, 50 American Watches, $40 each [illegible] thousand of smaller premiums. [illegible] $1.50 per year, sent on trial three months for 25 cents. Send for specimen to
CAPRON & CO.,
Box 5, Pittsburgh, Pa.

H. NOSS,
PHOTOGRAPHER
nov6tf

New Upholstering House.
THEOPHILUS ROLLER,
150 OHIO STREET, ALLEGHENY CITY, PA.,

Begs to notify the trade and public generally that he has opened the above business with a fine stock of Parlor Furniture as his specialty. His patent Reversible Spring Mattress is manufactured and for sale by him. Send for Price List. 5-7-3m.

Insurance.

ALPS INSURANCE COMPANY
OF ERIE, PA.

Cash Capital	$250,000 00
Assets. Oct. 9, '71,	311,948 29
Liabilities, - - -	5,200 00

O. NOBLE, President; J. P. VINCENT, Vice Pt.
H. W. WOODS, Treasurer;
THOS. F. GOODRICH, Secretary.

DIRECTORS:

Hon. O Noble,	Erie	Hon. Geo. B. Delameter,	Meadville, Pa.
J W Hammond,	do		
Hon Selden Marvin,	do	Hon J P Vincent,	Erie
Hiram Daggett,	do	Henry Rawle	do
Charles H Reed,	do	G T Churchill	do
H S Southard,	do	Capt J S Richards	do
W B Sterritt,	do	Richard O'Brian,	do
H W Noble,	do	F H Gibbs,	do
J Englehart,	do	John R Cochran,	do
J H. Neil,	do	M Hartlebb,	do
W H Abbott, Titusville.		Capt D P Dobbins,	do
		Jno Fertig, Titusville.	

Policies issued at fair rates and liberal terms. Insures against damage by Lightning as well as Fire. **CHAS. B. HURST,** Ag't.
Rochester, Pa., Dec. 20, 1871; 1y

G. L. EBERHART. W. L. BEDISON.

A Word With You!

If you want to buy property,
If you want to sell property,
If you want your house insured,
If you want your goods insured,
If you want your life insured,
If you want to insure against accident,
If you want to lease your house,
If you want to hire a house,
If you want to buy a farm,
If you want to sell a farm,
If you want any legal writing done,
Do not fail to call at the office of

Eberhart & Bedison,
GENERAL INSURANCE AGENTS
AND
Real Estate Brokers,
No. 223 Broadway, New-Brighton,
aug2-tf] Beaver county, Penn.

Professional Cards.

GILBERT L. EBERHART.
Attorney at Law.

Will give prompt attention to collections, procuring bounties and pensions, buying and selling real estate, etc.

Office on Broadway, opposite R. E. & H. Hoopes' Banking House, New Brighton, Beaver Co., Pa. sep 4tf

JAMES CAMERON. JOHN Y. MARKS.
CAMERON & MARKS.
Attorneys at Law
And Real Estate Agents,
Rochester, Pa.,

Will attend promptly to all business entrusted to their care, and have superior facilities for buying and selling real estate. dec11:1y

T. J. CHANDLER,
Dentist, still continues to perform all operations in the dental profession at his office, Beaver station, Rochester. All who favor him with a call may expect to have their work done in the best possible manner and the most reasonable terms.

The books of the late firm of T. J. CHANDLER & SON are in his hands, where all who have accounts will please call immediately and settle the same. may1'72;1y.

Dentistry.

Dr. J. Murray, of Bridgewater, is determined that no Dentist in the State shall do work better or cheaper than he offers it to his patrons.—He uses the best materials manufactured in the United States. Gold and silver filling performed in a style that defies competition. Satisfaction guaranteed in all operations, or the money returned. Give him a trial. feb2;1y

Manufacturers.

POINT PLANING MILLS,
WATER ST., ROCHESTER, PA.
HENRY WHITEFIELD,
MANUFACTURER OF
Sash, Doors, Mouldings, Floor-boards, Weather-boards, Palings Brackets, &c., &c. Also,
DEALERS IN ALL KINDS OF LUMBER, LATH, SHINGLES AND BUILDING TIMBER.

Having purchased the the territorial interest of Mr J. C. Anderson, owner of the several patents covering certain improvements in the construction and joining of weatherboards and linings for houses and other buildings, we are the only persons authorized to make and sell the same within the limits of Beaver county. Parties interested will please observe this.

Carpenters' Supplies Constantly Kept on Hand.

Every manner of Shop-Work made to order oct4.1y

FALLSTON
Foundry & Repair Shop.

Having been Engaged in the Foundry Business for more than thirty years,—during which time I have accumulated a variety of useful patterns, besides constructing models and taking out patents for improvements on

COOKING - STOVES

—and after having thoroughly tested these improvements, I feel warranted in offering them to the public.

PLOWS.
The GREAT WESTERN has no Superior for this Locality.

STOVES!
Stoves of Different Styles for Heating and Cooking.

The Great Republic Cooking Stove
Has the best Record of any Stove ever offered in this market.

IT TAKES LESS FUEL,
LESS ROOM TO DO MORE WORK,
BEST BAKER,
MOST DURABLE
ALTOGETHER
THE BEST STOVE IN USE

In connection with the stove I have got up a Patent

EXTENSION TOP,

which occupies little room, no additional fuel, and is not liable to wear out, dispenses with all pipe, can be put on or taken off at any time, and made to suit all stoves of any size or pattern.

Five Hundred Persons
Who have purchased and used the
GREAT REPUBLIC COOKING STOVE,

Most of whose names have been published in the ARGUS, are confidently referred to, to bear witness of its superior merits as a cooking stove.

Having three first class engines on hand, of about fifteen horse power capacity, they are offered to the public at reasonable rates.
JOHN THORNILEY.
apr20tf.

COUNTRY RESIDENCE FOR SALE
SITUATED 1-2 MILE BELOW BEAVER,

and having a delightful view of the Ohio river and surrounding country; 1 mile from R. R. Station; house brick, two stories high, 4 rooms, attic, hall, cellar, porch, etc.; all finished; wash-house, smoke-house, well of water at the kitchen door; new barn and stable with cellar. Nice paling fence in front of property; all well painted; good orchard in bearing condition, grapes, plumbs, cherries, gooseberries, and all kinds of small fruit. Will be sold on reasonable terms. Apply on the premises to the owner, J. M. GRAHAM. mar5-tf

Dry Goods.

A. W. ERWIN & CO.,
IMPORTERS
Jobbers
AND
RETAILERS
—OF—
DRY-GOODS,
JOB LOTS
FROM
EASTERN
AUCTION
SALES
Nos. 172 and 174,
Federal Street,
Allegheny
CITY.
pec18-1y

Insurance.

ROCHESTER
Fire Insurance Company.

INCORPORATED by the Legislature of Pennsylvania, February, 1872. Office one door east of Rochester Savings Bank, Rochester, Beaver county, Pa.

People of Beaver county can now have their property insured against loss or damage by fire, at fair rates, in a safe and

RELIABLE HOME COMPANY,

thereby avoiding the expense, trouble and delay incident to the adjustment of losses by companies located at a distance.

BOARD OF DIRECTORS:

M. S. Quay,	George C. Speyerer,
Samuel B. Wilson,	Lewis Schneider,
William Kennedy,	John Grebing,
J. Wack,	J. M. Srodes,
M. Camp, jr.,	C. B. Hurst,
David Lowry	Henry Goebring.

OFFICERS:
GEO. C. SPEYERER, PRES'T.
M. S. QUAY, V. Pres t.
H. J. SPEYERER, Treas
JOHN GREBING, JR., Sec'y. jy31;1y

Chas. B. Hurst's
INSURANCE
AND
General Agency Office,
NEAR THE DEPOT
ROCHESTER, PENNA.
Notary Public and Conveyancer;

FIRE, LIFE, and ACCIDENT INSURANCE; "Anchor" and "National" Lines of Ocean Steamers; "Adams" and "Union" Express Agent.

All kinds of Insurance at fair rates and liberal terms. Real Estate bought and sold. Deeds, Mortgages, Articles, &c., written; Depositions and Acknowledgements taken, &c., &c. Goods and Money forwarded to all parts of the United States and Canada. Passengers booked to and from England, Ireland, Scotland, France and Germany.

ÆTNA FIRE INS. CO.,
Of Hartford, Conn.,
Cash assets..............................$6,000,000
"By their fruits ye know them."
Losses paid to Jan. 1, 1871....$28,000,000
One of the oldest and wealthiest Companies in the world.

NIAGARA Insurance Co.,
Of New York.
Cash assets,..............................$1,500,000

ANDES FIRE INS. CO.,
Of Cincinnati, Ohio.
Cash assets,..............................$1,500,000

ENTERPRISE INS. CO.,
Of Philadelphia.
Cash assets over........................$600,000

LANCASTER Fire Ins. Co.
Of Lancaster, Pa.
Cash assets..............................$240,000

ALPS INSURANCE CO.,
Of Erie, Penna.
Cash capital,..............................$250,000

HOME LIFE INS. CO,
Of New York
Cash assets,..............................$3,500,000

Travelers' Life & Accident Insurance Co.,
Of Hartford, Conn.
Cash assets over............$1,500,000.

Representing the above first class Insurance Companies, acknowledged to be amongst the best and most reliable in the world, and representing a gross cash capital of nearly $16,000,000, I am enabled to take Insurance to any amount desired. Applications promptly attended to, and Policies written without delay, and at fair rates and liberal terms. *Losses liberally adjusted and promptly paid.* INSURE TO DAY! By one day's delay you may lose the savings of years. Delays are dangerous, and life uncertain; therefore, Insure today! *"One to-day, is worth two to-morrows."*—Quality, also, is of the utmost importance. The low priced, worthless article, always proves the dearest. The above companies are known to be amongst the best and wealthiest in the world.—"As ye sow that shall you reap."

Grateful for the very liberal patronage already bestowed, I hope—by a strict attention to a legitimate business—not only to merit a continuance of the same, but a large increase the present year.

Mr. STEPHEN A. CRAIG is duly authorized to take applications for Insurance and receive the premium for the same in adjoining townships.
CHAS. B. HURST,
Near Depot, Rochester, Pa. [je14;1y

Railroads.

RAILROADS.—PITTSBURGH, FT. WAYNE & CHICAGO RAILWAY.—Condensed Time Table from December 22, 1872.

TRAINS GOING WEST.

STATIONS.	No. 1. Fst Ex	No. 5. Mail.	No. 7 PacEx	No. 3. Nit Ex
Pittsburgh	145AM	600AM	910AM	130PM
Rochester	252	730	1025	240
Alliance	515	1100	110PM	523
Orrville	651	100PM	307	706
Mansfield	855	318	509	911
Crestline A	920	400	540	940
Crestline D	940	555AM	600	950
Forest	1105	740	735	1115
Lima	1208PM	900	915	1217AM
Fort Wayne	240	1150	1205AM	245
Plymouth	445	235PM	255	505
Chicago	750	650	650	820

TRAINS GOING EAST.

STATIONS.	No. 8. MAIL.	No. 2. Fst Ex	No. 6. PacEx	No. 4. Nit Ex
Chicago	515AM	920AM	530PM	920PM
Plymouth	915	1202PM	855	215AM
Fort Wayne	1220PM	220	1120	600
Lima	215	407	118AM	805AM
Forest	400	508	227	927
Crestline A	535	650	405	1110
Crestline D	600AM	650	415	1130AM
Mansfield	640	719	443	1203PM
Orrville	916	920	637	213
Alliance	1120	1100	825	420
Rochester	250PM	112AM	1042	633
Pittsburgh	400	220	1145AM	800

No. 1 daily except Monday; Nos. 2, 4, 5, 7 & 8, daily, except Sunday; Nos. 3 & 6, daily.
F. R. MYERS, General Ticket Agent.

CLEVELAND & PITTSBURGH RAILROAD.
On and after Dec. 22, 1872, trains will leave Stations daily (Sundays excepted) as follows.

GOING SOUTH.

STATIONS.	MAIL.	EXP'S.	ACCOM
Cleveland	830AM	155PM	405PM
Hudson	941	302	523
Ravenna	1013	333	553
Alliance	1105	418	640
Bayard	1139	444	
Wellsville	110PM	600	
Pittsburgh	340	820	

GOING NORTH.

STATIONS.	MAIL.	EXP'S.	ACCOM
Pittsburgh	630AM	115PM	
Wellsville	855	315	
Bayard	1025	420	
Alliance	1125	515	725AM
Ravenna	1208PM	553	815
Hudson	1241	622	905
Cleveland	155	730	1025

Leaves.	Arrives.
Bayard 12:10 & 500 p. m.	N. Philad. 3:00 & 730 p. m.
N. Phila. 6:40 a. m. & 1 pm.	Bayard 9:45 a. m. & 4 p. m.

RIVER DIVISION.
GOING EAST.

STATIONS.	ACCOM	MAIL.	EXP'S	ACCOM
Bellair	545AM	1050AM	325PM	
Bridgeport	555	1100	345	
Steubenville	657	1207PM	445	
Wellsville	815	130	620	
Rochester	930	235	715	
Pittsburgh	1040	340	820	

GOING WEST.

STATIONS.	MAIL.	EXP'S.	ACCOM	ACCOM
Pittsburgh	630AM	115PM	425PM	
Rochester	740	220	530	
Wellsville	850	320	700	
Steubenville	950	420	800	
Bridgeport	1100	525	905	
Bellair	1120	540	920	

F. R. MYERS,
General Passenger and Ticket Agent.

Manufacturers.

J. B. SNEAD
Has now in operation a new
SAW AND PLANING MILL
IN FREEDOM, PA.,

Having the latest improved machinery for the manufacture of

FLOORING
SIDING
LATH &C. &C.

and is now prepared to attend to the building and repairing of

Steamboats, Barges, Flats, &c., &c.

Keeping constantly on hand a superior quality of Lumber. The patronage of the public is respectfully solicited. All orders promptly executed. [aug2-1y

WILLIAM MILLER, - - - - - - JACOB TRAX,
PLANING MILL.
MILLER & TRAX,
Manufacturers and Dealers in
Dressed Lumber,
SASH, DOORS, SHUTTERS, SIDING, FLOORING, MOULDINGS, &c.

Scroll Sawing and Turning
DONE TO ORDER,

ORDERS BY MAIL RESPECTFULLY SOLICITED, AND PROMPTLY ATTENDED TO.

Mill Opposite the Railroad Station,
ROCHESTER, PENN'A.
april 19 '71; 1y

Brighton Paper Mills,
BEAVER FALLS, PENN'A.

PRINTING,
MANNILLA,
ROOFING, BAILING,
Hardware, Glass, Straw.
RAG AND CARPET
PAPERS.
MANUFACTURED
And Sold At
Wholesale & Retail by
Frazier, Metzger & Co.,
82 Third Avenue,
PITTSBURGH
Rags taken in exchange. [sep19;'69

Boots and Shoes.

CARPETS
FOR 1873.

We are now offering, and will continue to offer through the year, the

FINEST STYLES OF CARPETS

the market will produce, at prices as attractive as the goods. Our stock will be larger and choicer this year that ever before. All needing

CARPETS, OIL CLOTHS, SHADES MATTINGS, &,

will be well suited at

BOVARD, ROSE & CO'S,
21 Fifth Avenue,
PITTSBURGH, PA.
mar12-3m;c;hd sep-3m

JOHN P. DEAN,
Wholesale Dealer in
HARDWARE
AND
CUTLERY,
81 Wood Street,
PITTSBURGH.

BLACKSMITH and CARPENTER TOOLS, RAKES, SCYTHES, SNATHES, HOES and FORKS; Finest assortment of CUTLERY in the city; together with a large and complete assortment of HARDWARE, suitable for the sale at *Greatly Reduced Rates.* [5-7-6m.

SELECT POETRY.

THE STRANGER ON THE SILL.

Between broad fields of wheat and corn,
Is the lovely home where I was born;
The peach tree leans against the wall,
And the woodbine wanders over all;
There is the shaded doorway still,
But a stranger's foot has crossed the sill.

There is the barn, and, as of yore,
I can smell the hay from the open door,
And see the busy swallows throng,
And hear the pewee's mournful song;
But the stranger comes, oh! painful proof.
His sheaves are piled to the heated roof.

There is an orchard—the very trees
Where my childhood knew long hours of ease,
And I watched the shadowy moments run
Till my life imbibed more shade than sun;
The swing from the bough still sweeps the air,
But the stranger's children are swinging there.

There bubles the shady spring below,
With the bulrush brook where the hazels grow;
'Twas there I found the calamus root,
And watched the minnows poise and shoot,
And heard the robin lave his wing—
But the stranger's bucket is at the spring.

O! you who daily cross the sill,
Step lightly, for I love it still;
And, when you crowd the old barn eaves,
Then think what countless harvest sheaves
Have passed within the scented door,
To gladden eyes that are no more.

Deal kindly with those orchard trees,
And when your children crowd your knees,
Their sweetest fruit shall they impart,
As if old memories stirred their heart;
To youthful sport still leave the swing,
And in sweet reverence hold the spring.

The barn, the trees the brook, the birds,
The meadows, with their lowing herds,
The woodbines on the cottage walls,
My heart still lingers with them all;
Ye strangers on my native sill,
Step lightly, for I love it still.

SELECT MISCELLANY.

Written for the New Era.

THE MURDERER'S DEN.

BY JAMES REED.

What are called trips now to distant portions of our country, were in the year 1830 termed voyages. Indeed at that period it was somewhat dangerous to venture down to New Orleans in the western steamers, not because the danger lay in the boats themselves, but the desperate character of the men you met with on the route.

In the year above named I started from Cincinnati on board the steamer "Helen Macregor," bound for New Orleans, and as I glanced over the number of my fellow passengers, I felt perfectly satisfied that at least two-thirds of them were gamblers, pickpockets, and cut throats. This may sound strange, but at that period New Orleans was the rendezvous of rogues from all parts of the country. Indeed, I may say world. I had visited the city in 1827, and of course was enabled to form a tolerable good idea of its social and moral character. At that period and long subsequent, there were portions of the city occupied by as desperate a clan of outlaws as ever disgraced a civilized land. One portion of which was called the "Swamp," from the fact of its being on a line with that most pestiferous land course of the city. Here congregated the gamblers, the pickpockets, and cut throats. I have seen dead bodies lying on the sidewalk of a morning as I passed down Poydras Street, victims of a fight, or, what was more probable, to the rapacity of robbers. It is true there were occasions when the murderers were detected, convicted and hanged. But these instances were few.

Among those on the boat I had no difficulty in detecting men of this class, and as soon as the card tables were arranged, the professional gamblers stood confessed. From the start I had determined to form no acquaintance, for I had not recognized a single familiar face in the vast number of those on board.

Perhaps there is no river in the world, I will not except the famous Rhine with all its historic associations, to equal that of the Mississippi. From its source down to New Orleans, the traveler has a succession of views of the most picturesque and romantic character—passing high mountains—glancing through deep vallies, and then over prairies, you come to low grounds, spreading their parterres of southern flowers far and wide, joining rich plantations, teeming with cotton, and as I saw it in the years long passed, studded with slaves.

Such was the valley of the Mississippi then; and leaving the slaves, the gamblers, the robbers, and the assassins out of the picture, for they no longer exist, as institutions, you have the same view—the same rich scenery until you land on the Levee of the Crescent City.

One fine morning I was standing on the upper deck of the steamer, gazing on the wild and beautiful scenery of the Mississippi, when I was accosted by a fellow passenger. His remark was—

"A beautiful subject for the pencil of an artist"—pointing towards a particular portion of the land beyond the river's edge.

"It is indeed beautiful, but unfortunately I am not an artist."

"Perhaps not in a painter's sense; all are artists who admire and criticise."

I glanced at the speaker. He was a man whose age was probably thirty—his person tall and muscular, eyes deep set—complexion and hair dark. His countenance was evidently under control of a powerful will—that will was his mystery; for whether his assumed amiability was under a bad or good control, it was impossible to determine, so I received him and his remarks, as if the latter governed his actions.

I am not suspicious. I generally take men as I find them, as my physical strength is far greater than those of most men, and avoid the careless disregard of that caution so essential to personal safety. I did not suspect this man. Manners and dress would so designate him. Gradually we fell into conversation. I found him well versed in history, something of a poet, and philosopher, but he made no allusion to himself or business, while I made no secret of mine. He raised his head and a flash from his dark eyes (which I remembered long afterwards), when I intimated that heavy money transactions took me to New Orleans, were the expensive movements he made at the announcement.

Did I notice this movement of the head? Did I suspect anything at the flash of the eyes? No! I never gave them a thought, for as I have stated, I feared no man, to which I may add, suspected no man whom I took for a gentleman.

Here is the great mistake we make in life—dress does not constitute the man nor diamonds the gentleman. Recollect, reader, this was forty years ago. I was, young, not altogether unexperienced, yet tinges of green mingled with the manlier nature. I imagined then, that I was a Lavater and could read faces, fatal terror. A face is not always the index to the soul, nor are the features photographs of the heart.

This man was interesting—he pleased me, and long before we reached New Orleans we were friends. Like myself he repudiated cards, drank no liquor, and advocated on strong terms total abstinence.

And yet I did not feel at ease. This man courted my acquaintance with too much earnestness—he tried to impress upon my mind the idea of the total disregard of the world's opinion—he was independent—wanted all men to be independent, and spoke of friendship, as merely the etiquette of society.

This was no new face in the history of friendship; still it had a freedom about it that made it appear new.

"Friendship," says he, "is simply kindness, other terms than that imply the same thing, such as good fellow, school companion, partner, and chum. Real friendship died out with Damon and Pythias."

My readers can now form some idea of this man as he appeared to me, that is, open, free, social, intelligent. What he was in reality remains to be told.

Just before we reached the levee at New Orleans, he asked me where I proposed to stop.

"I shall go to St. Louis Hotel."

"Ah! how fortunate, I always prefer the St. Louis. One reason for the preference is the table, besides it stands nearly in the centre of the French population. In the combination of its brilliant and business like appearance, is not an inappropriate representative of their national character. In this establishment the *utile et dulci* are so happily blended, that the guest can find no cause of complaint."

"You are enthusiastic in its praise."

"True—because it reminds me of the Hotel de Seine Paris."

I started as he said this, and looked him full in the face. There was no celebrated hotel in Paris by that name. He did notice my gaze, but talked on—

"Paris," says he, is the—ah! here we are."

And we were—in New Orleans.

I had now my doubts in regard to my friend—the "Hotel de Seine" created a suspicion, and I determined to shake him off, on the first opportunity. It also struck me as we wended our way to the hotel that he noticed this shade of suspicion passing over my mind, and resented it by a strange smile, and a curl of his lip. At length we reached the hotel. Our trunks were taken to the rooms selected, and then——

Reader had you ever a feeling of dread to come over you, as if of some impending danger? Did you ever see a dark shadow going on before you, taking the skeleton form of death, pointing as it moves on to an open grave? No! neither have I; for as I stood beside that man, on that night, in the vast saloon of this splendid hotel, I was nearer death than I ever was before in my life. Death was hovering over me. This man, this assassin, as he was smiling in my face, was, nay, had planned my death. The great machinery of crime was in motion; the wheels worked by blood were moving around, and he—he, the fiend by my side, was the engineer.

I had no presentment—not a shadow flitted before me, no skeleton form, with unerring fingers passed my mental vision. I stood there in the glare of the gas light, a happy, unsuspecting man, with these things around me.

"Well," says my companion, "what say you to the French 'Theatre?' It is close by."

"I have no objections—but let us go to the barber's."

"Ah! that reminds me—I will take you to a friend of mine, who is *awful* in his heart—it is on our way to theatre."

There are several small streets in the immediate vicinity of the theatre, with numerous shops, where masks and ball dresses are sold, restaurants and barber shops.

My companion stood before a dark and dingy-looking building. A dim light was in the window, and the insignia of office, the barber pole. reached the second story.

That my readers may understand what followed, it is necessary that I should mention two things: First, there are no cellars to houses in New Orleans. Second, to reach the barber shop, we had to go up five steps. The house was built on a raised foundation. Bear that in mind.

As we entered the room, the light became brighter, and I noticed that my companion was received as an old customer.

"My friend here, wants you to make him presentable to the theatre, and I will undergo a similar manipulation."

The reader understands that the position of the room hid us entirely from persons in the street. Although in a thickly populated portion of the city, we were as isolated as if in a forest.

As I took my seat a most startling scene presented itself—throwing my head back against the cushion of the chair, I found three pair of eyes fixed upon me—there was no time to escape—the glance from the one to the other, with the hellish expresson of each countenance, told the tale of my folly. Before me stood the tall, powerful, villainous barber, the razor in his hand. The third man stood with his back to the door. In an instant the whole thing flashed before me—*I was in a murderer's den.*

How to escape—one way only, I determined to try it, when, oh! horror! I heard a clinking sound, a sudden rush, and in an instant I was hurled into the darkness beneath.

I soon recovered, however. Overhead I heard the heavey tread of the murderer's feet. They were speaking.

"Damnation, why did you hesitate, the razor was in your hand."

"The trap was touched too soon; but no matter, he is dead to all but us—in two hours he will be with the others. But has he money?"

"Yes—I have the key to his rooom at the hotel. I tell you he is a prize."

Imagine my situation. What could I do? How would they attack me and from whence? There were no means of escape except through the trap. The wall solid, and thus I was litterally entombed.

Again I heard voices, for me to shout would be but a waste of breath; the sound of my voice could not reach the outside. Ah! they whisper. I raised myself up by means of something I stumbled over, a stone or some hard substance. I placed it beneath the trap, for I could readily distinguish it by the light streaming down through its crevices.

The voice of my companion was now heard:

"He is not armed! Of that I am certain. You have nothing to do but stab him on the instant. Your great strength could master three such men."

Give me the dagger. The sooner we get over it the better."

Now was my time to prepare for the attack. The villains had mistaken my strength; but what are my means of defence?" Ah! Heaven inspired me. The stone upon which I stood; it was heavy; desperation gave me strength. I raised it easily; then stepped aside and awaited the approach of the murderer!

The door was raised; the light glared into the dungeon, and the villain sprang down. One groan was heard, a crash of bones and a gush of brains, as the heavy stone bore him to the ground.

"Is it all over," exclaimed my quondom friend.

"Yes," I answered, changing my voice.

"Good, wait a moment."

The thought that flashed upon me me then, was to entice him down, but I soon dismissed it. Bringing the stone to the nearest point of the trap, I got upon it, and made one spring upwards. Ere I could grasp my astonished betrayer, he dashed out of the door and I just had time to seize the third villain. To hurl him to the floor and crush his face with the heel of my boot, was but the work of an instant, as I followed as rapidly as I could the man who had decoyed me to this infernal den. He escaped.

I will not relate the result of my daring, as the papers teemed with it, and of numerous murders which were supposed to have been committed by these men. The man who was taken, was tried and sentenced to twelve years hard labor, and a thousand dollars reward offered for CHARLES DELEVAN, for that was the name of this desperate man, who had escaped my vengeance and the punishment of the law for his crimes.

* * * * * * *

Several years had passed away. Business again called me to New Orleans. This was in 1837. During all this time I never lost the trace of Charles Delivan, and never, with but one exception met him face to face. I knew his whereabouts, or at least the portion of Arkansas, where himself and gang made their headquarters.

This information I kept secret, for I did not wish the law to interfere between me and vengeance. To meet him—to compel him to fight me to the death, was a fixed resolve, and I was not idle in my search after this bloodstained villain. The one exception alluded to, was in the winter of 1834. I was stopping awhile at the Merchants' Hotel, in St. Louis, not having the remotest idea of Delevan being in the city.

Knowing that he was at the head of a gang of ruffians in Arkansas, committing depredations, with seeming impunity, he was the last man I expected to meet in St. Louis. But such was the fact. I had left my pistols in my room at the hotel, as I had business to transact which did not require such articles. Just as I turned the corner of the street, whereupon the hotel stood, I ran full speed against Charles Delevan. For a moment we stopped—our eyes were fixed in their gaze. "Villain, I have you now," was my exclamation, as I made an attempt to seize him.

Putting his hand into the breast pocket of his coat, with the intention, no doubt of drawing a pistol, I struck him on the arm, which fell helpless at his side; but as quick as lightning he darted from me and ran. I pursued—he reached the hotel, rushed through the long entry, then down the area steps, which led into a large yard. A high wall surrounded the whole extent; there was no means of his escaping me. I drew a small dagger, and with this weapon determined to end the villain's career.

He gave one glance back. He was nearing the wall. Knowing that he was armed by the motion of his hand, I rushed toward him so as to secure him before he had time to discharge the pistol; the dagger was raised ready to strike, when to my utter astonishment he made one spring, gained the top of the wall and was over headlong on the other side. Stunned at the issue of this attempt at vengeance, I leaned against the wall, perfectly overcome. I knew it was useless to pursue him. To the many questions put to me by the spectators who had witnessed the race, and its result, I simply stated that is was a private quarrel.

"A private quarrel! You! a private quarrel with Jock Smith!" said a rough looking man in the crowd.

"Jock Smith," I exclaimed, "that is not Jock Smith?"

"If not Jock Smith, who in the h—l did you take him for?"

I hesitated a moment. To name Charles Delevan, was to connect me with a name equally infamous, unless identified as the same individual. I replied:

"This man wronged me years ago in New Orleans, and his name then was Charles Delevan.

"Thunder and lightning, stranger," exclaimed my rough friend, "do you know that a thousand dollars reward is offered for Charles Delevan?"

"There was."

"And is. If Jock Smith, is Charles Delevan, he will not be permitted to walk the streets of St. Louis, nor will Arkansas hold him. Come boys let us scour the city for him. Stranger you came very near getting the reward."

So saying, the crowd dispersed, and I was left alone. The villain was far away ere this, and my vengeance had to sleep three years longer, when it awoke, only to be again frustrated.

As I stated, business called me to New Orleans in 1837, three years after my advenlure in St. Louis. It was the spring of the year, one of the most delightful, particularly in southern climates. I spent three weeks in the Crescent City, visited the scene of my narrow escape and called upon High Constable Hart, to learn, if possible, something of Charles Delevan. He had heard of my St. Louis adventure, and the ultimate destruction of Jock Jones' band. Little was known of this desperado further than it was stated he had fled to Texas.

My readers, to understand my motives in nourishing a spirit of revenge, must refer to my first meeting this villain. Had he simply wronged me by taking my money, the event would have passed away from memory. But he deceived me by hypocrisy, decoyed me into a den of murderers, and coolly saw me hurled into that infernal hole.

For these wrongs nothing but death by my hand would satisfy, and I expected some day, if the law did not anticipate me, to inflict that punishment upon him.

* * * * * * * *

I left New Orleans in April; the boat moved away from the levee at about 3 o'clock. It was a lovely day, and nature was smiling, and the perfume from many gardens on the river banks was wafted to us on a gentle breeze.

I went on the upper deck just as the clock struck five. There were but few persons there. At the extreme end of the boat sat a man smoking, the outline of his figure struck me as being familiar. His face, I could not see, as his body was partly turned from me. Why did I gaze upon that distant figure, for I was at the other end of the boat? Why did the blood rush through my veins with such maddened fury? I gazed intently upon him. I moved a step forward. Could it be Delevan? If so; was the deck of the boat to be the scene of a bloody strife? Were two or three hundred persons to be disturbed by our actions? No! I will propose a duel—a duel to the death, the moment we landed. But could I do this consistantly? Fight with a felon? No! what then?

I walked quietly forward. It was Delevan. There was no avoiding the strife. It was to come, here—here on the upper deck of a majestic steamer, in presence of several passengers. But, if I attack him, these passengers would be witness against me. No matter, we had met; here was no escape, no wall to scale. Ah! an idea struck me; I had reached half the distance of the steamer's deck. Between the villain and myself were several persons. They would witness our meeting.

In a loud and determined voice, I called out "CHARLES DELEVAN."

He started up glared around; our eyes met; he reeled back and stood as if petrified.

"Charles Delevan, do you know me?"

As I spoke I walked toward him.

"Down with your hand, sir; draw a pistol and you are a dead man.

"Surrender yourself to me a prisoner. Move but a step and you die. Gentleman, this man who stands there trembling before me, is the notorious Charles Delevan, alias, Jock Smith. Back gentleman, he is my prisoner. No other man shall touch him. He is mine—mine, soul and body. Speak man, will you yield quietly, or shall I use force? You cannot escape me now."

"Who are you, sir, that acts the detective? What authority have you?"

"That which you gave me seven years ago in New Orleans. Do you understand?"

"I appeal to these gentlemen," he said, "if for a private quarrel this man has the right to take me,"

"No!" cired several voices.

"Charles Delevan, I hold in my hand a pistol. I never miss my mark. Will you yield yourself a prisoner, or shall I shoot you where you stand. You say I have no authority: I told you one, hear the other. I am a sworn officer of the New Orleans detective police, and hold it here in connection with the reward offered for your apprehension. Will you yield?"

"Never. As I have lived, so will I die," was the reply.

The spectators to this scene were seemingly paralyzed.

As he spoke I raised the pistol. "Once more, man of blood, will you yield?"

"Never."

This was the last words spoken by Charles Delevan; my pistol was suspended in the air, rendered now useless, for the villain sprang over the guards of the boat into the dark watters of the Mississippi, and the last seen of him was struggling in the treacherous under current, far beyond the reach of help.

Why did he struggle? His object was self-destruction. Life, reader, is too precious even to a villain. He no doubt, repented for this act, and struggled for his wretched life, with the enemy he sought.

OLD MOSES;

OR,

THE PRAYING NEGRO.

A STORY OF TWENTY YEARS AGO.

Mr. B. was a great merchant in Baltimore. One morning as he was passing over the vessels that lay at the wharf, he stepped upon the deck of one, at the stern of which he saw a negro sitting, whose dejected countenance gave sure indication of distress. He accosted him with

"Hey! my man, what is the matter?"

The negro lifted up his eyes and looking at Mr. B. replied:

"Ah! mass, I'se in great trouble."

"What about?"

"Kase I'se fotched up here to be sold."

"What for? What have you been doing? Have you been stealing? or did you run away? or what?"

"No, no, massa; none o' dat. It's bekase I don't mind de audes."

"What kind of orders?"

"Well, massa stranger, I will tell you. Massa Willum werry strict man, and werry nice man, too, and ebry body on the place got to mind him, and I break frew de rule, but I didn't tend to break de rule doe; I forgot myself, and I got too high."

"It is for getting drunk, then; is it?"

"Oh, no sah, not dat nother."

"Then tell me what you are to be sold for?"

"For prayin', sah."

"For praying! that's a strange tale, will not your master permit you to pray?"

"Ah, yes, sah, he let me pray easy; but I *hollers* too loud."

"And why do you holloo in your prayers?"

"Kase the spirit comes on me, and I gets happy 'fore I knows it; den I gone; kan't trot myself, den I knows nutting 'bout mass's rule."

"And do you suppose your master would really sell you for that?"

"Oh, yes; no help for me now. All de men in de world couldn't help me now. Kase when massa Willum says one ting he no do anoder."

"What is your name?"

"Moses, sah."

"What is your master's name?"

"Massa's name Col. Willum C——."

"Where does he live?"

"Down on the Easin Shoah."

Isn't he a good master, and treats you well?"

"Oh, yes, no better massa in the world."

"Stand up and let me look at you."

And Moses stood up, and presented a robust frame, and as Mr. B. stripped of his sleeve, his arm gave evidence of unusual muscular strength.

"Where is your master?"

"Yander he is, jes' cumin' to de wharf."

As Mr. B. Started for the shore he heard Moses give a heavy sigh, followed by a deep groan. Moses was not at all pleased with the present phase of affairs. He was strongly impressed with the idea that Mr. B. was a trader, and intended to buy him, and it was this that made him so unwilling to communicate to Mr. B. the desired information. Mr. B. reached the wharf just as Col. C. did. He introduced himself, and said:

"I understand that you want to sell that negro man yonder, on board the schooner."

Col. C. replied that he did.

"What do you ask for him?"

"I expect to get seven hundred dollars."

"How old do you reckon him to be?"

"Somewhere about thirty."

"Is he healthy?"

"Very; he never had any sickness in his life, except one or two spells of the ague."

"Is he hearty?"

"Yes, sir; he will eat as much as any man ought, and it will do him as much good."

"Is he a good hand?"

"Yes, sir; he *is the* best hand on my place. He is steady, honest, and industrious. He has been my foreman for the last ten years and a more trusty negro I never knew."

"Why do you wish to sell him?"

"Because he disobeyed my orders."

"As I said, he is my foreman; and that he might be available at any moment I might want him, I built his hut within a hundred yards of my own house—and I have never rung the bell at any time in the night or morning that his horn did not answer in five minutes after. But two years ago he got religion, and commenced what he terms family prayer—that is, praying in his hut every night and morning; and when he begun his prayer it was impossible to tell when he would stop, especially if (as he termed it) he got happy. Then he would sing and pray and halloo for an hour or two together, that you might hear him nearly a mile off. And he would pray for me and my wife and my children and our whole family connections to the third generation; and sometimes, when we would have visitors, Moses' prayers would interrupt the conversation and destroy the enjoyment of the whole company. The women would cry and the children would cry, and it would get me almost frantic; and even after I had retired, it would sometimes be near daylight before I could go to sleep, for it appeared to me that I could hear Moses pray for three hours after he had finished. I bore it as long as I could, and then forbid his praying any more—and Moses promised obedience; but he soon transgressed; and my rule is never to whip, but whenever a negro proves incorrigible, I sell him. This keeps them in better subjection, and is less trouble than whipping. And I pardoned Moses twice for disobedience in praying so loud, but the third time I knew I must sell him, or every negro on the farm would soon be perfectly regardless of all my orders."

"You spoke of Moses' hut. I suppose from that he has a family?"

"Yes; he has a women and three children, or *wife* I suppose he calls her now—for soon after he got religion he asked me if they might be married, and I presume they were."

"What will you take for her and the children?"

"If you want them for your own use, I will take seven hundred dollars; but I shall not sell Moses nor them to go out of the State."

"I wish them all for my own use, and will give you the fourteen hundred dollars."

Mr. B. and Col. C. then went to B.'s store, drew up the writings, and closed the sale, after which they returned to the vessel; and Mr. B. approached the negro, who sat with his eyes fixed upon the deck, wrapped in meditation of the most awful forebodings, and said:

"Well, Moses, I have bought you."

Moses made a very low bow, and every muscle in his face worked with emotion, as he replied:

"Is you, massa? Where is I guine, massa? Is I guine to Georgia?"

"No," said Mr. B., "I am a merchant here in this city; yonder is my store, and I want you to attend on the store, and I have purchased your wife and children, too, that you may not be separated."

"Bress God for dat; and massa, kin I go to meetin' sometimes?"

"Yes, Moses, you can go to church three times on the sabbath, and every night in the week, and you can pray as often as you choose, and as loud as you choose, and as long as you choose; and every time you pray, whether it be at home or in the church, I want you to pray for me, my wife, and my children; for if you are a good man your prayers will do us no harm, and we need them very much; and if you wish to, you may pray for everybody of my name in the State. It will not injure them."

While Mr. B. was dealing out these privileges to Moses, the negro's eyes danced in their sockets, and his full heart laughed outright for gladness, exposing two rows of as even, clean ivories as any African can boast; and his heart's response was, "bress God, bress God all the time, and bress you too, massa; Moses neber tinks 'bout he guine to have all dese commodationers; dis make me tink 'bout Joseph in de Egypt." And after Moses had poured a few blessings upon Colonel C., and bidding him a warm adieu, and requested him to give his love and farewell to his mistress, the children, and all the servants, he followed Mr. B. to the store, to enter upon the functions of his new office.

The return of the schooner brought to Moses his wife and children.

Early the next spring, as Mr. B. was one day standing at the store door, he saw a man leaping upon the wharf from a deck of a vessel, and walked hurriedly towards the store. He soon recognized him as Col. C. They exchanged salutations, and to the Colonel's inquiry after Moses, Mr. B. replied that he was up-stairs messuring grain, and invited him to walk up and see him. Soon Mr. B.'s attention was arrested by a very confused noise above. He listened and heard an unusual shuffling of feet, some one sobbing violently, and some one talking very hurriedly; and when he reflected upon Colonel C.'s singular movements, and the peculiar expression of his countenance, he became alarmed, and determined to go up and see what was transpiring.

When he reached the head of the stairs he was startled in seeing Moses in the middle of the floor down upon one knee, with his arm around the Colonel's waist, and talking most rapidly, while the Colonel stood weeping audibly. So soon as the Colonel could sufficiently control his feelings, he told Mr. B. that he had never been able to free himself from the influence of Moses' prayers, and that during the past year he and his wife and children had been converted to God.

Moses responded: "Bress God, massa C., doe I way up hae, I neber forgot you in my prayers; I oller put ae ole massa side the new one. Bress God, dis make Moses tink about Joseph in de Egypt again."

The Colonel then stated to Mr. B that his object in coming to Baltimore was to buy Moses and his family back again. But Mr. B. assured him *that* was out of the question, for he could not part with him; and he intended to manumit Moses and his wife at forty, and his children at thirty-years of age.

Moses was not far wrong in his reference to Joseph. For when Joseph was sold to Egypt, God overruled it to his good, and he obtained blessings that were far beyond his expectations; so with Moses. Joseph eventially proved the instrument, in God's hands, of saving the lives of those who saved him. Moses proved the instrument in God's hands, of saving the man's soul who sold him.

Old Moses is still living; and at present occupies a comfortable house of his own, is doing well for both worlds.

—An Ohio school-girl went through the calisthenic exercises at home for the amusement of the children. A youthful visitor, with interest and pity in his countenance, asked her brother "If that gal had fits?" "No," replied the lad contemptuously, "that's gymnastics." "Oh, 'tis they?" said the verdant; "how long has she had 'em?"

—A gentleman, driving up to a country inn, accosted a youth thus: "My lad, extricate my quadruped from the vehicle, stabulate him, donate him a sufficient supply of nutritious aliment, and, when the aurora of morn shall again illuminate the oriental horizon, I will award you a pecuniary compensation for your amiable hospitality." The boy becoming puzzled, and not comprehending the meaning of the gentleman's high-sounding effusion, ran into the house and exclaimed, "Daddy, there is a Dutchman out here who wants some lager beer."

—A young man who knows all about it, states that his experience has taught him that a flirt is a fool, who delights in fooling fools, and the fool who is fooled by such a fool is the foolishest kind of a fool.

—Poor Maria—Upon the arrival of a train, an old lady affectionately greeted a stylish young lady as follows: "Well, how'd do, Mariar! Why, how funny ye look! Didn't hardly know ye! Got your false teeth, ain't ye?" Maria changed the subject.

The Beaver Argus.

J. WEYAND, ... EDITOR.

Beaver, Pa., June 25, 1873.

THE President and the Secretary of the Interior have under consideration and will probably adopt, as a means of settling the Modoc question, the entire breaking up of the tribe, bringing all belonging to it east of the mountains, and distributing them by families among other tribes and nations. None of the tribe will be informed as to where the rest have gone, and the object will be to separate them widely, care being taken that families are not divided. Means will be taken, if this plan is carried out, to have a knowledge of the punishment inflicted well circulated among all Indians, and it is believed it will exert a most salutary influence, and especially cause chiefs and those who hold positions among Indians to maintain peace, lest their tribes be broken-up in the same manner.

THE Democrats of Butler county met in county convention on Monday of last week and placed the following ticket in the field:

Assembly—Dr. Joseph Lusk, of Harmony, and William S. Ziegler, esq. of Butler.
Treasurer—Lewis Roth, of Franklin township
Commissioner—John Whitmire, of Oakland township.
Jury Commissioner—John M. M'Candless, of Centre tp.
Auditor—John Martin, Lancaster tp.

Dr. Lusk was a member of the House, last winter one year ago, and is generally regarded as one of the hardest men to beat in this District. That he will run somebody to the girth, is quite clear, judging from the successful race he made last fall one year ago.

SAYS the New York *Tribune*: This is likely to prove a bad year for the Pennsylvania Ring. The indications from all parts of that State are unmistakable that if the Ring candidates are forced upon the Republican ticket for the fall election there will be such a revolt as will insure the election of the opposition nominees. *The Philadelphia Press* remarks in italics that "this year, at least, there is no necessity for forcing objectionable nominations," and thus paves the way for a bolt in case such nominations are made: "We desire to see the Republican party live. It has done too much good to die at the hands of creatures who have never helped to save to disgrace; and it can go on doing good if only a better spirit is infused into the Repuclican party in the primary elections. If that fails, let honest Democrats, Republicans, and Reformers join hands and save the city and State from continued outrage."

THE Constitutional Convention, last week, took action on the law of libel in this State. It proposes a change in the organic law, but whether the change contemplated will satisfy the newspaper men of the State, is a question. We doubt it.—Here is the difference:

Proposed Amendment.	*The Present Constitution.*
No conviction shall be had in any prosecution for the publication of papers relating to the official conduct of officers or men in public capacity, or to any other matter proper for public investigation or information where the fact that such publication was not maliciously or negligently made, shall be established to the satisfaction of the jury; and in all indictments for libels the jury shall have the right to determine the law and the facts, under the direction of the court, as in other cases.	In prosecutions for the publication of papers investigating the official conduct of officers or men in public capacity, or where the matter published is proper for public information, the truth thereof may be given in evidence; and in all indictments for libels the jury shall have a right to determine the law and the facts, under the direction of the court as in other cases.

THE New York *Tribune* has been investigating the back pay question. The complete list of Senators who have returned their increased salary to the Treasury shows that quite a number of those who have been generally credited with such a disposition of their back pay can't truthfully claim the honor. Up to the 17th 14 have directed the return of their money through Treasurer Spinner, and the names here given (Republicans in Roman, Democrats in Italics, and Liberal Republicans in small capitals) may be relied upon as entirely accurate:

Henry B. Anthony, R. I.; *Thomas F. Bayard*, Del., Zachariah Chandler, Mich.; *Eugene Casserly*, Cal.; REUBEN E. FENTON, N. Y., Thomas W. Ferry, Mich.; T. F. Frelinghusen, N. J.; Hannibal Hamlin, Me.; Daniel D. Pratt, Ind.; CARL SCHURZ, Mo.; John Scott, Penn.; CHARLES SUMNER, Mass.; *Allen G. Thurman*, Ohio, and Henry Wilson, Mass.

The above list shows that 8 of the [illegible] Republicans, 3 of the 17 Liberal Republicans, and 3 of the 17 Democrats in the Senate at the time of the vote on the salary question, have returned their pay to the Treasury. Of these, when the question of an increase of salary came up in the Senate, all voted in the affirmative on Mr. Edmunds's motion to strike from the bill all relating to the salaries of Senators, Representatives, and Delegates, except Mr. Fenton, who voted "No," and Senators Bayard, Sumner, and Wilson, who were absent. Mr. Scott was "paired," but was for the Edmunds amendment. The others who voted for Mr. Edmund's motion, but who have not returned their money into the Treasury, are Senators Boreman, Buckingham, Cragin, Cole, Corbett, Edmunds, Hamilton of Maryland, Harlan, Howe, Morton, Morrill of Vermont, Morrill of Maine, Sherman, Windom, and Wright. Mr. Corbett is understood to have given his back pay toward the building of the Washington Monument. It will be seen that the only States represented in the first lists by both their Senators are Massachusetts and Michigan. No Senator from the South has responded, and none from the North-West, unless the Michigan Senators are so classed. About one-third of those returning their money made the request that their names might not be made known, chiefly upon the ground that many among their associates, good as they were had taken it, and they did not desire, by giving publicity to the matter, to cast any implied reproach upon their fellow-Senators. All the officials of the Treasury have continued to refuse a list of names; but as entries were of necessity made at several points in the public records both of the Senate and of the department, a complete list has finally been obtained.

The total amount of "back pay" returned to the Treasury is $192,017.34, and the number of Senators and Representatives who declined to receive it is 46.

THE weather has got too warm for the Constitutional Convention. That body first agreed to adjourn to Bedford, then it agreed that it would not go to Bedford. Finally the members resolved to take a recess from Friday next till the third Tuesday of October.

A GREAT deal of suspicion has been entertained recently to the effect that the Arctic explorer—Capt. Hall—had met his death at the hands of some of his associates on the Polaris. A careful examination of those of the crew of that vessel who have reached Washington leads to the belief that these suspicions were all unfounded and that Capt. Hall died from natural causes.

THE Republicans of Washington county, at their Convention last week, nominated the following ticket:

Assembly—Jonathan Allison.
Treasurer—J. C. French.
Sheriff—David Hart.
Commissioner—Alexander McCleery.
Jury Commissioner—W. A. Grable.
Director of Poor—Ralph Vankirk.
Auditor—D. L. Howell.

The *Reporter* of that county represents the ticket as a strong one, and as politics are pretty close over there, we may confidently expect an interesting fight over its success.

The Convention passed a resolution denouncing the congressional retroactive salary increase bill, but strange to say it did not repudiate the Rutan, Graham, Davis appropriation of publis money to pay the expenses of those gentlemen and their wives while making the tour of Europe.

THE following sound advice as to selecting and instructing delegates to the Republican State election, which every honest Republican will endorse and which might be followed with general advantage and satisfaction, is given by the Harrisburg *State Journal*.

"Every delegate to the Republican State Convention should, before coming to Harrisburg, ascertain exactly what his constituents want, whom they prefer for State Treasurer and Supreme Judge, and then, like an honest man, comply with their wants and wishes. And, what is still more sound and practical, the masses of the Republican party all over the State ought to take special care not to send any man as delegate to the State Convention who will sell them out—who will disregard their wishes in order to 'please a friend,' or turn a penny. We believe if this were done, we would be able to present a ticket that would challenge and defy all fault-finding.

HERE is reliability for you! Before the primary meetings were held in this county, and while the editor of the *Radical* was endeavoring to fasten the mixed system of nominating candidates upon the Republicans, he was wont to tell them that that method was in vogue in Lawrence county, and that every person seemed satisfied with it there. The ARGUS denied all this and alleged that the mixed system had been in force in Lawrence county, that it had fallen into disrepute, that it had been abandoned, that the Crawford county or popular vote system had been substituted, and that the Republicans there were now generally disgusted with the old and pleased with the new way of nominating their ticket. We do not recollect how often the *Radical* intimated that we lied about the Lawrence county method of nominating candidates; but we respectfully refer the public to an article in that sheet, last week, clipped from the Lawrence *Journal*, to see how the *Radical* itself uttered one untruth after another in connection with that question. Its statements were false in every particular; while the ARGUS' were in every instance true. All of which goes to show that editor Curtis is either a knave or a——stupid fellow.

A PERSON can hear nearly a thousand and one stories just now touching the Chinese exodus at Beaver Falls last week. Some of our sensational people will have it that the "rebellious" Chinamen were barely prevented from making mince-meat of their employers at that place; while others more philosophically(?) inclined are ready to swear by the points of their knives that this hegira settles the Chinese question at Beaver Falls, and that departure after departure will now follow until the last Chinaman has gone.

In regard to the first of these rumors we learn that it is very wide of the mark. There was no trouble between the employers and the Chinamen which amounted to anything; no threats of violence were made by the latter toward the former, and as will be seen below the exodus was merely the result of a difficulty among the Chinamen themselves. A Beaver Falls correspondent of the Pittsburgh *Commercial* gives this account of the matter.

> The simple facts relating to their troubles are these: Hong, the interpreter, has been an American nearly twenty years, is quite well versed in the English language, and as foreman had much influence over his countrymen. He has steadily discouraged the educating of Chinamen in the English languag and books, for his purpose was best served by their ignorance. He has also encouraged gambling among the men, and if he could not get their money in any way else, he did not scruple to take it from them by gambling.
>
> The Cutlery Company stipulated in their contract with the agent through whom these men were employed, that there should be no gambling or opium smoking. A few days since two of the men were detected gambling and discharged. Being special favorites of Hong, and perhaps "pals," he was much offended and excited the men to mutiny. The company came to the conclusion that he was best away, and consequently discharged him. His means of living being endangered, he strove to excite the men against Ah Poy, who was to be placed over them. Any one knowing the Chinese character knows it to be excitable and untrustworthy. The charge made by them, that Ah Poy was cheating them, and retaining a part of their wages, your correspondent was informed by one of the company is entirely false. His conduct toward the men has ever been honest and kind, and the charge was only a pretext. The long line of Chinamen as they left their quarters, each with his baggage suspended at either end of a long pole resting upon his shoulder, in Oriental style, was novel and *independent*. I saw at the depot, belonging to one of the party, two large packages of baggage, weighing not less than fifty pounds each, attached to an inch rod of iron some six feet in length. This the Chinamen carried upon the shoulder, and when weary, by a dextrous swing to the rear, transferred it around the back to the other shoulder. At the depot they were quiet but communicative. A large deputation of anti-coolie men were drawn by curiosity to the depot to witness their departure. As time wore away the opinion prevailed that the men had not money enough to get away, and some over-zealous parties engaged to collect money to pay their passage to Pittsburgh. A quite large amount was collected in small sums, and paid over. The cream of the joke exists in the fact that in the crowd was more than five thousand dollars in gold, as is certified to by those who know. Unpleasant as may be the reflection of these men, they must nevertheless enjoy the thought that John Chinaman, in his departure, swindled them out of his passage to the city.

HERE AND THERE.

—Here is altogether a new name for a newspaper. Jewett, Texas, boasts a journal called *The Gladiator*. As it promises to have "a single eye to the prosperity of the country," we suppose that the other eye has been extinguished in its previous gladiatorial struggles.

—Hon. William Williams, of Indiana, has disposed of his "back pay." He has been boarding with an excellent lady for some thirty years, and having ever been handsomely treated by her, and at cheap rates, he has turned over the whole sum to her. We congratulate both "Billy" and the lady on this arrangement, which must be mutually highly satisfactory. The lady's name is Mrs. William Williams.

—Battle Creek, Mich., can boast of two damsels, the Misses Elizabeth and Lydia Taylor, who have for five years been employed as compositors in the office of the *Journal* of that place. They have made from $8 to $20 per week, have supported a widowed mother, have kept house handsomely, have bought a piano, have taken music lessons, have given $100 to the Baptist Church, and have saved $1,200. Both are unmarried. Young men desirous of visiting Battle Creek had better consult their Railway Guides at once.

—Last winter Mrs. Hattie Davenport, wife of Flower Davenport, of Albion, Erie county, had a presentiment that she was to die and be buried with her then unborn child. On Friday last she was delivered of a child which lived but a few hours. She would not allow the child to be buried, stating that she wished to have it kept until her own burial. Singularly she departed her life on Sunday afternoon at 4 o'clock. The funeral of the mother and child took place last Tuesday.

—A father of fifty children is vouched for by one of the most trustworthy and respected citizens of Waco, Texas, in a letter to the Advance, of that place, which says that by his first wife he had thirteen children; by his second, eighteen; by his third, ten; by his fourth, six; and by his fifth and surviving wife, three; and that thirty-five of this numerous progeny are still alive—eight having been lost in the rebel army, and seven having died natural deaths.

—Mrs. Jane Ward, a good-looking woman of forty, accused Mr. George Gamger, Superintendent of Greenwood Cemetery, New York, in which her husband was employed, of repeatedly attempting to put his arm around her and kiss her as they strolled among the silent tombstones. She considered this to have been improper and out of place to the extent of five thousand dollars, but Mr. Gamger showed that he wasn't any such a man and saved his five thousand dollars, while Mrs. Ward departed with an impaired reputation.

—There is a model old man described by a Peoria newspaper. He hasn't taken a bit of care of himself. He chewed tobacco sixty years, and got fat on it. He drank hard for twenty-five years, and got younger every day. His eye-sight is so good that he reads his newspaper by moonlight through a microscope inverted to make the type small enough for his peculiar vision. He walks every morning four miles for his drinks before breakfast; he chops a cord of wood between each meal; he has tried to die of old age thirteen times, and failed every time. He attends to the wants of an old and feeble grandson, and superintends the funerals of his posterity with great care and decency.

—A lady of a truly manly spirit, accompanied by a small poodle, is said to have sadly failed the other day in an attempted reformatory movement. She entered the smoking car of a Western train and solemnly refused to go into another car, observing that her presence would keep the occupants from smoking. One stony wretch, however, insensible to the claims of refinement and reform, began to enjoy his accustomed cigar, which was suddenly snatched from his lips, with the remark, in high treble, "If there is anything I do hate it is tobacco smoke!" For a time the offender was silent and motionless, then gravely rising, amid the plaudits of the assembled smokers, he took that little poodle and gently threw him out of the window, sighing, "If there is anything I *do* hate it is a poodle!" No mortal pen could describe the feelings of that reformer.

—A correspondent writing from Hillsborough, Ohio, to a Cincinnati newspaper, tells what he has done to exterminate potato bugs. First, with no good result, he sprinkled upon the vines lime, ashes, plaster of Paris, and sulphur. The bugs were next treated with turpentine, benzine, spirits of hartshorn, and alcohol, but these fluids only seemed to add to their enjoyment of life. Gum camphor and asafoetida were then resorted to. Still the insects lived on; and so they did through a course of chloroform, and of sulphuric, muriatic, acetic, nitric, nitro-muriatic, and chemically pure nitric acid. These did not in the least affect their appetites. Then Paris green was tried, and this was found rather too effective, as it killed both the bugs and the vines themselves. It is now proposed to try calomel, which it is thought will loosen the teeth of the insects.

—Hon. John Scott is known among his friends as a very successful Sunday School Superintendent and Bible class teacher, and is, we believe, the Superintendent of a Sunday School in Huntingdon. Mr. Scott, it will be remembered, voted for the new postage law, imposing postage on weekly papers and on newspaper exchanges. On a late occasion, he was examining the school on the lesson of Joseph and his brethren, and among other questions asked why Benjamin did not return from Egypt with his other brethren. A teacher whispered to a member of her class, "Say, held as a hostage." The little fellow, fearing some one might get an answer in ahead, promptly sang out—"*Held for postage, sir!*" which answer "brought down the house," much to the embarrassment of the superintendent and scholar. The boy was slow at perceiving "where the laugh came in," but the honorable John quickly saw the point and appreciated it.

For The Beaver Argus.

WASHINGTON COUNTY, PA.,
June 18th, 1873.

Hon. Benjamin F. Butler,

SIR:—On the 20th of March, you mailed me a 3 cent postage stamp to make me "good as to loss personally" sustained by the congressional salary steal, in which you appear to have been one of the grand leaders. I thought at the time, in view of the surroundings, that it looked a little suspicious as to how this stamp was obtained, and sent it back to your honor so that if all right you might have it properly certified that you are the legal and rightful owner (not the government) of this stamp, in which case I authorized you to send it back to me. Now as two months have elapsed and the stamp in question has not yet been returned, I am left to draw my own inferences as to the way or manner you came in possession of this stamp.

In my hasty letter to you, March the 1st, complaining of this monstrous salary thievery which has produced so much restlessness and discontent throughout the country. To which permit me to say your answer was very unsatisfactory, nor was it creditable to a person claiming to be a gentleman. I stated in that letter that "it is the nature of our American people to honor their benefactors, and despise and detest their betrayers and oppressors." If you or any of the congressmen engaged in this notorious raid upon the United States treasury, are yet burdened with doubts as to the correctness and soundness of this sentiment, will in due time (if I properly understand the tenor of public sentiment) be relieved of the burden.

You may write to me or any one else as you please, or as much as you please about it being made the constitutional duty of congressmen "to vote themselves a salary sufficient for their maintainance and support" you may ingeniously smooth and polish this transaction over as you will. Or you may draw the lash of your pen upon outspoken remonstrants against this high handed outrage as you may see fit, and as will best gratify your splen at such remonstrants. Make the best of it—it is a steal, a steal of such magnitude and so dishonorable, that it has destroyed the confidence of the people in their public servants and which has disgraced us as a nation at home and abroad.

The people of all shades of political views throughout the country almost unanimously pronounce it a steal.

The public press from one extremity of the land to the other proclaim in a tone not to be misunderstood, that it is a steal.

Conventions of the people which have met in different parts of the country, and several of our most enlightened State Legislatures have by joint resolution and otherwise declared it to be a steal, and denounced the whole transaction as such, and in two or three instances have invited the participants in the public plunder, to resign their seats in Congress; and sir, the ill gotten money which appears to weigh more heavily upon the consciences than the pockets of members, has induced quite a number of them to return the money for which they rendered no consideration to the treasury. Now as it is generally believed, your conscience is capable of carrying a load which would prove intolerable to any other congressman, (Simon Cameron's alone excepted) no one entertains the most distant suspicion that you will ever return your $5,000 to the treasury of the United States from which it was so unscrupulously and unjustly taken.

You say in your letter, "No man who cannot anywhere earn at least $7,500 is fit to do the work of a congressman." If this is really true, the 24th Congressional District of this State in which I was born, and now live, has been unfitly represented in Congress for the last 40 years. I never knew but three out of the 12 or 15 men who have represented us from this district during this lapse of time who could anywhere from personal services in a legitimate business, make more than the seventh part of $7,500 per year, and some of them not half that amount, except when they made politics a trade and prosecuted it to perfection as a few of them have done. And all these men were presumed,—by themselves at least, if not by anybody else,—to be the most or amongst the most talented in the district, and "fit to do the work of a congressman." And what I say in regard to this district will, I believe, apply, and in reality hold good to three fourths of the Congressional Districts of the whole country and very probably yours will not be an exception. Then, sir, what does this subterfuge so repeatedly urged and brought before the public by men who desire to hire and fatten upon earnings of others amount to?

The mailing the 3 cent postage stamp to me, to make me all right "personally" as to loss sustained, does not prove that the people were not outraged by this infamous back grab, salary steal, it proves just the reverse. Money which is your God, has doubtless obscured your vision that you could not see it, at the time.

In sending me the three cent stamp, you make an acknowledgement, and commit yourself to two propositions on your part personally, or as the representative of the congressional treasury raiders. First that you own and should pay back to each inhabitant of the United States 3 cents on account of steal, and seconed in remitting that amount to me as pay of my private share of this indebtedness, you in equity bind and obligate yourself to pay every inhabitant of the country 3 cents or its equivalent, and as you are now known and called the 3 cent man, it is therefore fully understood by the inhabitants that you have thus bound and obligated yourself. Will your honor then have these stamps certified and disbursed without further delay?

When it comes fully to be understood that congressmen calling themselves honorable gentlemen, who hold a position at the head of the government, can at pleasure, after arranging preliminaries make $5,000 each by simply voting I, instead o-no—without rendering any consideration therefor, what a stimulous in our times, when government is becoming a luxury and the morals of its agents are being held at a heavy discount, when so many of our public men are on a perfect cant for wealth, unscrupulous too, as to how it is to be obtained or acquired, for the whole army of public men, official and representative, together with the government employees, who have not thus been lavishly used to extras, to step to the front and devise ways and means, equally easy and expeditions to make these piles, and is it not natural and reasonable to suppose that a grand movement of this kind would sooner or later follow the example, of which we have already so abundant evidence that such must and will be the result. For if the officers holding in one department of the government, have a right to make their money in this kind of style or fashion, all have the same right, and when the ball is put into motion and the whole army of officers, national and State, with the employees and hangers-on, are wheeled into line. How long I ask your honor will it take this formidable force of officials and representatives and attendants, (yourself in chief command) devour the whole available substance of the people and reduce the country (save the office-holders) to an abject state of bankruptcy? Will you be so kind as to take the pencil with which you so accurately computed the cost of steal to each inhabitant, and calculate the time that it will require to consummate the end here referred to, and for the accomplishment of which you and some other congressmen have been industriously engaged for the two or three years past. It is to be feared that the more rapid way of acquiring fortunes by the Credit Mobilier and other forms of robbery in which so many members were implicated and in which the people as usual are the victims, lay at the root of this retroactive push upon the public crib; $5,000, the regular and exorbitant pay of members, for the last six years, nearly as much money as our common farmers save from industry and economy during a natural lifetime, was made to look little, and even an insignificant sum, as pay for "gentlemen" when compared with the large piles swelling up to ten and twenty and perhaps in some instances to fifty times the amount acquired from these sources of corruption, and which—as it appears—were put through a formal investigation by congress, more to see and ascertain which of the members hold the largest amounts of stock and who had made the most money in these operations, than any intention on the part of these bodies to inflict censure, or other punishment upon the members thus engaged. Clay, Webster, Benton and the other noble statesmen of their day—whose names will long live in the hearts of the American people after yours and the names of all our present losses of the public crib made than the country shall have passed into oblivion, served the country in congress for 8 per day, and they had no Credit Mobilier stock nor any other villainous resources of corruption to fall back upon to live as you say, "a gentleman representing forty million people ought to live," and these men served with fidelity to forward and promote the legitimate business and interests of the country, not spending one-half and more of their time, as was done the last session in the investigation of the thieveries and robberies of their own members. It is, sir, the large sums of money made in these disgraceful jobberries that has made the salary of $5,000, which is nearly a double compensation for congressmen, look little and insignificant to support gentlemen.

In this old Commonwealth where Mr. Cameron owns the Legislature, the example of congress was early imitated and works up to perfection. It has largely expanded the ideas of representatives as to the importance and great value of official service. Three of the members of the Legislature at the close of the late session, helped themselves by good management from our State Treasury—by the Governor's sanction—to $2,000 each to defray expenses of a pleasure tour for themselves and wives to the United Kingdom of Europe. The members of our Constitutional Convention now in session at Philadelphia having inhaled the same spirit stimulated and influenced by the examples, have went back upon these constituents and voted themselves one hundred and fifty per cent more pay than they at first agreed to perform the services for which they were chosen by the people of this State and voluntarily excepted on their part.

Truly, Mr. Butler, this bill pregnent with mischief in its example and effects, you snaked through the Houses of Congress—in which you evinced so much more tact and ingenuity in generalship than you ever done in any of your military operations. Take your Fort Hatreas inlet expedition as a sample, in which, in your bombard explosion, you disturbed your tranquility of the atmosphere a thousand times more than that of the rebels in and about the Fort—will do its work, and has already given the sums of the official salaried hosts a value and an importance never dreamed of in the earlier and better days of the government. Now if the people of the old Bay State really desire to be ruled in a rigorous tyranical kind of fashion, and to be brought up to a full appreciation of the value of the services of man after their introduction into office, and their State Treasury depleted, by having its funds squandered upon official favorites. He should now make a good thing of the opportunity and elect you Governor of the State, and they will have their wishes to heart's content.

I am your humble and obedient servant, MOSES SCOTT.

B. F. Butler, Mass.

A Revolt in a Harem.

It is mentioned in the European journals that the short sojourn of the Shah of Persia in Moscow was marked by a striking change in his arrangements, for His Majesty while in that city came to the determination to send back to Teheran the four or five Persian ladies who had traveled so far in his household. It is stated that during the journey from Astrakhan to Moscow the Shah was much occupied with the question of the proper accommodation of these ladies, who traveled under the title of servants. His Majesty telegraphed to Moscow more than once upon the subject, and on learning that apartments in the palace had been prepared for him the Shah suddenly decided on their being placed in a country house near Moscow. The ladies not relishing this isolation, sent a messenger to the Shah complaining that they were not suitably lodged. His Majesty was displeased with his Ministers, and directed that the ladies should come to the palace, where he waited till after their arrival before he proceeded to the theatre. It appears that his favorite wife wished to go also to the theatre, but the Shah would not permit it. On the next evening, after his Majesty's second visit to the ballet and to the ball at the hotel of Prince Dolgoroukof, it is said that the ladies were loud in their complaints, probably because being in Europe they expected to be allowed in some sort to follow European fashions. However, the Shah determined to send them back, and, despite their tears and protestations, he adhered to his determination, so that a few hours before his Majesty left Moscow the ladies started by railway for Rizzen, en route for Persia.

WOMAN SUFFRAGE.

What it Costs a Woman to Vote—Susan B. Anthony Fined $100 and Costs.

CANANDAIGUA, N. Y., June 19.—At two o'clock this afternoon Judge Seldon made a motion in the case of Miss Anthony for a new trial, upon the ground of misdirection of the Judge in rendering a verdict of guilty without submitting the case to the jury. The Court, in a brief review of the argument of the counsel, denied the motion. The District Attorney immediately moved that the judgment of the Court be pronounced upon the defendant.

The Court made inquiry of Miss Anthony if she had anything to say why sentence should not be pronounced. Miss Anthony answered and said she had a great many things to say, and declared that in her trial every principle of justice had been violated, that every right had been denied, that she had had no trial by her peers, that the Court and jurors were her political superiors, and not her peers, and announced her determination to continue her labors until equality was obtained, and was proceeding to discuss the question involved in the case when she was interrupted by the Court with the remark that these questions could not be reviewed. Miss Anthony replied that she desired it fully understood that she asked no clemency from the Court, that she desired and demanded the full rigor of the law.

Judge Hunt then said: The judgment of the Court is that you pay a fine of one hundred dollars and the costs of prosecution, and immediately added: "There is no order that you stand committed until the fine is paid," and so the trial ended.

A motion for a new trial is to be made in the case of the inspectors tomorrow morning, on the ground that Hall, one of the defendants, was absent during the trial.

LYNCH LAW.

Death of a Desperado.

NEW MARTINSVILLE, W. VA.,
June 11, 1873.

[From the Wheeling Register.]

Last night about 2 o'clock a number of persons, all disguised, painted red, etc., went to the house of John Jennings, one of the notorious characters who has long infested these regions; took him from his bed and right in his own house and in the presence of his family, shot him full of holes, killing him almost instantly. His wife clung to him, and tried to put herself between Jennings and the firing, and in doing so, received, accidentally, two shots, one in the wrist and the other in the thigh, wounding her, but not fataly. No one besides the family was present at the time except Mr. Jesse Morris, of this county, who was staying all night and was sleeping up stairs.

The masked party of lynchers shot the dogs and then went into the house at the time mentioned, and enquired of Jennings the whereabouts of his sons Frank and Jack, and several other parties known to be connected with them. He told them he did not know. Two of them then went up stairs where Mr. Morris was sleeping, to search for the boys, and enquired who he was; he told them. Mr. Morris said they treated him kindly and gentlemanly. After failing to find the boys up stairs the two went down again, and the party ordered Jennings to follow them, he got up quietly from the bed and partly dressed himself, all the time protesting his innocence, and asking them to ask his neighbors if he were not a civil man and if he could prevent what his sons did.

They replied to Jennings that his neighbors had been consulted, and all knew that he was eqally guilty and was one of the ring-leaders of the gang, and that they intended putting an end effectually to the whole band. The firing than began and it was at this time that Mrs. Jennings threw her arms around her husband trying to save his life by sacrificing her own. Mr. Morris says something like twenty shots were fired. This woman's devotion to Jennings all through his terrible career and troubles, although *his* second wife, at the risk of her life, has been truly wonderful indeed. She has stood by him when his own sons were pursuing him for the purpose of killing him.

The Jennings boys could not be found, or undoubtedly they would have shared the same fate. The people are greatly excited and rejoicing, and say boldly and publicly that not a hair of any man's head shall not be harmed for the transaction. It is not known how many, nor who the parties were.

John Jennings' death in all probability was hastened by his conduct last Saturday week in this town. The people have been very much enraged by the depredations of the Jennings boys for some time, and had *determined* that they should stop their robberies, and some person or persons saw proper to write several communications which appeared from time to time in the *Labor Vindicator* denouncing these villainies in the most emphatic terms, showing them up generally and pointing out a method of getting rid of them. John Jennings came into town on the Saturday above mentioned, and on the streets publicly demanded of the editor of the *Vindicator* the name of the author of those articles, which demand, of course, was not complied with, Jennings grew very boisterous and acted generally very badly. A number of our leading citizens admonished him both publicly and privately that for his own sake he must keep quiet for such actions would not be tolerated. In the next number of the *Vindicator* another article appears, written perhaps by the author of the other, showing the manner in which Jennings had acted, and criticising him severely, warning him to beware, for the opinion of the public in reference to *him* had undergone a material change, and there was no telling what an excited populace would do.

John Jennings has always protested his innocence and succeeded for a long time in securing the sympathies of the people, and making them believe that he could not prevent the conduct of his boys. But the people began afterwhile to watch the *gentleman*, and some discovered that he was the ringleader of the whole gang. He never was caught actually committing a robbery, but he would go around and make surveys of the premises and ascertain who had money, and frequently would be seen at midnight twenty miles from home. The neighbors could almost tell when a robbery was going to be committed, for he would always manage to go away somewhere so that he could clean his own skirts.

The pleadings of the wife and children for the old man's life, and their screams after he was killed was one of the most terrible and heartrending ever witnessed. Jennings' last words were "my boys have brought me to this"

JOHN CHINAMAN AND THE "PIG-TAIL" ORDER.

He Represents His Case to the San Francisco Board of Supervisors, and Makes a Novel Proposition.

On the 2d inst., when the order for clipping the hair of the Chinese prisoners in the county jail came up at the meeting of the Board of Supervisors of San Francisco for final action (it was finally passed, but vetoed by the Mayor), the Rev. O. Gibson, Chinese missionary, appeared before that body with a petition, signed by many leading Chinese merchants, which he had translated and was invited to read. The paper was a statement of the Chinese question from the Chinese point of view, and after stating that public sentiment was strongly opposed to them, and that discriminating laws had been enacted against them, called attention to the fact that the policy of the Chinese Government was strictly exclusive, and its traditional policy had only been given up and treaties of friendship and interchange made after the defeat of its armies by foreign Powers. Under these treaty stipulations, dictated to China by Christian Governments, the people of Europe and America have freely entered the country for all purposes, and they have caused more dissatisfaction than have the Chinese in this country. "The disclaimers against us because we supplant white laborers in this country ought to know," say the petitioners, "what is well known to all intelligent Chinamen, that the introduction of American and English steamers upon the rivers and coast of China has thrown out of business a vast fleet of junks, and out of employment a whole army of men larger in number than all the Chinese now in America."

Attention is further called to the great commercial relations between the two countries, and the significant fact that the Chinese Government has sent and continues to send scores of youths to America to learn our language, customs and laws; also, that foreigners, under stipulations, are not subject to the laws of China, but carry their own code of laws into all parts of the country. Speaking of immigration in general, the petitioners ask why there should be such great opposition to the immigration of 15,000 or 20,000 peaceful Chinese annually, when 400,000 Europeans—one-third of whom are plotters against our institutions—are received with open arms. "In the name of our country, in the name of justice and humanity, in the name of Christianity, as we understand it," the petitioners say, "we protest against such severe and discriminating enactments against our people while living in this country under existing treaties." They then make the following proposition: "Finally, since our presence here is considered so detrimental to the country and is so offensive to the American people, we propose and promise on our part to use all our influence to carry the proposition into effect. We propose a speedy and perfect abrogation and repeal of the present treaty relations between China and America, requiring the retirement of all Chinese people and trade from these United States and the withdrawing of all American people and trade and commercial intercourse whatever from China. This, perhaps, will give to the American people the opportunity of preserving for a longer time their civil and religious institutions, which, it is said, the immigration of Chinese is calculated to destroy. This arrangement will also, to some extent, relieve the Chinese people and Government from the serious embarrassments which now disturb them, and enable them, by so much, to return to the traditional policy of their sages and statesmen, *i. e.*, 'stay at home and mind our own business,' and let all other people do the same.' This is our proposition. Will American people agree to it? Will the newspapers, which have lately said so many things against us and against our residence in this country, will they now aid us in bringing about this, to us, desirable state of affairs? In the meantime, since we are now here under sacred treaty stipulations, we humbly pray we may be treated according to those stipulations, until such time as the treaty can be repealed and commercial intercourse and friendly relations come to an end."

—A Mrs. Day, in Worcester, Mass., last week committed suicide by the very undignified method of taking bed-bug poison. Really there is a taste in such matters, which, if people will kill themselves, should be cultivated. Chloroform, strychnine, the bare bodkin, and the rope are all more respectable resources than bed-bug poison, and more agreeable to take for the purpose of taking oneself off.

New Advertisements.

STEVENSON & FOSTER.

Stationers, Printers, Binders, Blank-Book Makers
AND WHOLESALE DEALERS IN

PRINTERS' STOCK.

Flat Papers, Book Papers, Ruled Bill Heads, Letter-Heads, Cards, Printing Inks, &c., always on hand. Give us a call.
Cor. Wood St. and Third Ave., and 82 and 84 Third Ave., Pittsburgh, Pa
je25m]

LYON'S KATHAIRON

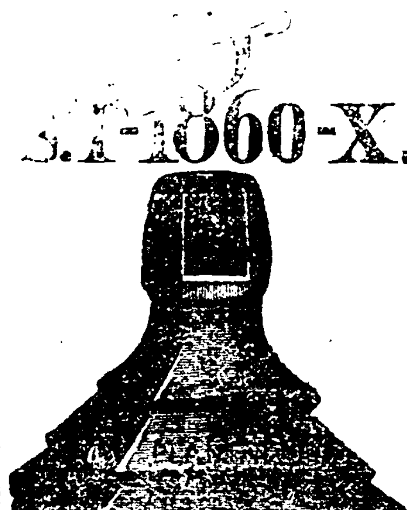
Only 50 Cents per Bottle.

It promotes the GROWTH, PRESERVES the COLOR, and increases the Vigor and BEAUTY of the HAIR.

OVER THIRTY YEARS AGO LYON'S KATHAIRON FOR THE HAIR was first placed in the market by Professor E. Thomas Lyon, a graduate of Princeton College. The name is derived from the Greek "KATHRO," signifying *to cleanse, purify, rejuvenate, or restore*. The favor it has received, and the popularity it has obtained, is unprecedented and incredible. It increases the GROWTH and BEAUTY of the HAIR. It is a delightful dressing. It eradicates dandruff. It prevents the Hair from turning gray. It keeps the head cool, and gives the hair a rich, soft, glossy appearance. It is the SAME in QUANTITY and QUALITY as it was over a QUARTER of a CENTURY AGO, and is sold by all Druggists and Country Stores at only 50 Cents per Bottle.

Woman's Glory is Her Hair.
LYON'S KATHAIRON

S.T.-1860-X.



[illegible] PREPARATION, [illegible] well-known ROOTS, [illegible] NATURE [illegible] CARE to [illegible] climate [illegible]

PLANTATION BITTERS

[illegible] Tonics and Cathar[illegible]

[illegible]tic Tonic,

[illegible] spring [illegible] splendid Appetizer [illegible] They purify and [illegible] Constipation [illegible]

Pl[illegible], New York.

J. J. POWER—Civil Engineer and Surveyer. Office near Depot, Rochester, Pa. 6-4-tf

DAIG & SILVERMAN.
WATER STREET.
ROCHESTER, PA
IS WEEKLY RECEIVING A FRESH SUPPLY OF GOODS IN EACH OF THE FOLLOWING DEPARTMENTS:

DRY GOODS

Jeans,
Cassimeres and Sattinets,
White and Colored and
Barred Flannels,
Merinos,
Delaines,
Plaids,
Ginghams,
Cobergs,
Lawns,
Water Proofs,
Woolen Shawls,
Brown and Black Muslins,
Drilling, Tickings,
Prints,
Canton
Flannels,
Jaconets,
Table Linen,
Irish Linen,
Millinery Goods,
Ribbons and
Flowers,
Hats and
Jewelry,
Counterpanes,
Hosiery,
Crash,
Gloves
& Mits.

By close attention to business, and by keeping constantly on hand a well assorted stock of goods of all the different kinds usually kept in a country store, the undersigned hopes in the future as in the past to merit and receive a liberal share of the public patronage.
DAIG & SILVERMAN.
Je 4-1y]

Rowell & Co.'s Advertisements.

A GREAT OFFER! HORACE WATERS & SON, 481 B'way, N. Y., *will dispose of* 100 PIANOS & ORGANS *of first-class Makers*, including Waters', *at extremely low prices for cash, or part cash, and balance in small monthly* payments. New 7 Octave first-class Pianos, all modern improvements, for $275 cash. Organs $55, $75. DOUBLE REED ORGANS, $100; 4 STOP, $110; 8 STOP, $125, and upwards.

Waters' Concerto Parlor Organs
are the *most beautiful in style and perfect in tone ever made*. The *Concerto Stop* is the best placed in any Organ. It is produced by a third set of reeds peculiarly voiced, the effect of which is *most charming and soul-stirring*, while its imitation of the human voice is most superb. Terms liberal. ILLUSTRATED CATALOGUES mailed for one stamp. A liberal discount to Ministers, Churches, Sunday Schools, Lodges, &c.
6-18-4w AGENTS WANTED.

WANTED.

General and Local Agents, for the Bartram Sewing Machine, made at Danbury, Con. The stillest, fastest & easiest Lock-Stitch, Straight Needle Machine in the market. We give better terms than any other company. Address
JOHN A. DODGE, Gen'l Agent, Danbury, Conn

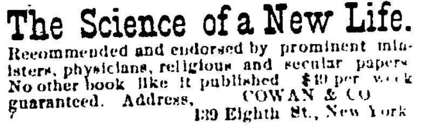
WALLACE & COMPANY'S
CREAM TABLE CHOCOLATE

No boiling necessary. A cup of delicious Chocolate made with it in two minutes. No waste Packed in pound jars. Vanilla or plain. One doz. in box. Unequaled as a confection for lunch, spread on crackers, with a glass of milk at hand to drink. For making Soda Water Syrup or flavoring Ice Cream it is superior to any chocolate made; and for Chocolate Cake, nothing else will be used where this has been tried. For sale by J. T. WARREN & CO., Cincinnati, O.

WE WANT AN AGENT
In this township to canvass for the new, valuable and fast selling book by Dr. JOHN COWAN.

The Science of a New Life.
Recommended and endorsed by prominent ministers, physicians, religious and secular papers. No other book like it published. $40 per week guaranteed. Address, COWAN & CO
139 Eighth St., New York

Write for a Price List to J. H. JOHNSTON



179 Smithfield St., Pittsburgh, Pa.

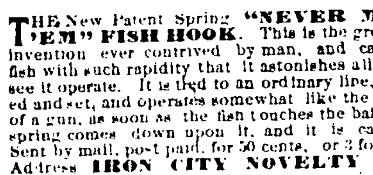
Breech-Loading [illegible] Double Shot Guns $8 to $150. Single Guns $3 to $20 Rifles $8 to $75 Revolvers $5 to $25 Pistols $1 to $8 Gun Material, Fishing Tackle &c *Large discount to dealers or clubs*. Army guns Revolvers, &c., bought or traded for. Goods sent by express C. O. D. to be examined before paid for.

WORKING CLASS MALE OR FEMALE $60 a week guaranteed. Respectable employment at home [illegible]; no capital required; full instructions [illegible] valuable package of goods sent free [illegible]. Address, with six cent return stamp, M. YOUNG & CO., 16 Cortlandt St., N. Y.

$5 to $20 per day! Agents wanted! All classes of working people, of either sex, young or old, make more money at work for us in their spare moments or all the time than at anything else. Particulars free. Address G. STINSON & CO., Portland, Maine.

New Advertisements.

HOW TO CATCH FISH.



THE New Patent Spring "NEVER MISS 'EM" FISH HOOK. This is the greatest invention ever contrived by man, and catches fish with such rapidity that it astonishes all who see it operate. It is tied to an ordinary line, baited and set, and operates somewhat like the cock of a gun, as soon as the fish touches the bait the spring comes down upon it, and it is caught. Sent by mail, post paid, for 50 cents, or 3 for $1. Address IRON CITY NOVELTY CO., Pittsburgh, Pa. je18-1m.

BEAVER SEMINARY,
BEAVER, PA.

Fall Session Opens September 9th, 1873.

PRIMARY, ENGLISH AND COLLEGIATE DEPARTMENTS.

For further information, send for circular, or address M. E. SCHEIBNER, *President*,
je18-tf] BEAVER, PA

FOR SALE.

COUNTRY STORE, near Pittsburgh. Rare chance for a man with a small capital. Must be sold to settle an Estate.
Address, J. P. CUNNINGHAM,
Corner of [illegible] and Liberty sts., Pittsburgh, Pa
je11-4w

FRANK M'CARTY,
Manufacturer of the Celebrated
STEAM REFINED ENGINE CARBON,
SPINDLE, CYLINDER, PAINT,
SIGNAL OILS.
Prepared under a new Process [illegible]
POINT OIL WORKS,
SMITH'S FERRY,
BEAVER COUNTY, PA
23-3-1y

GEO. CRAWFORD & Co.
JEWELERS AND OPTICIANS
AGENTS FOR ALL AMERICAN WATCHES
76 FIFTH AVE
PITTSBURGH
PA.
may28 tf

D. P. HOYLE,
DEALER IN FINE
WATCHES, JEWELRY, CLOCKS & SILVERWARE
85 FIFTH AVENUE,
3 doors above SMITHFIELD ST., PITTSBURGH.
Special attention given to repairing of Watches and Jewelry, at lowest rates. 5-7-3m

FURNITURE.
PARLOR, LIBRARY
DINING ROOM AND
OFFICE FURNITURE,
AT REDUCED PRICES
Also, sole manufacturers for Western Penn'a, of
M'Donough's Patent Lounge Bed.
T. B. YOUNG & CO.,
21 *Smithfield Street*,
PITTSBURGH, PA.
je11-3m

REPORT of the condition of the National Bank of Beaver County, New Brighton, Pa., at the close of business on the twenty [illegible] day of April 1873.

RESOURCES.

Loans and discounts	$17[illegible] 23
Overdrafts	198 57
U. S. Bonds to secure circulation	120,000 00
U. S. Bonds and securities on hand	15,000 00
Due from Redeeming & Reserve Ag'ts	23,011 62
Due from National Banks	3,288 22
Due from State Banks and Bankers	813 89
Banking House	11,274 74
Furniture and Fixtures	2,976 68
Current expenses	1,[illegible]23 08
Premiums	189 52
Checks and other Cash Items	453 18
Bills of National Banks	10,141 00
Fractional Currency & Nickels	132 79
Specie Coin	5,510 80
Legal Tender Notes	10,438 00
	$401,517 18

LIABILITIES.

Capital Stock paid in	$200,000 00
Surplus Fund	23,848 56
Discount	2,808 49
Exchange	1,851 48
Interest	1,415 33
Profit and Loss	140 61
National Bank Circulation	105,248 00
Dividends unpaid	1,854 34
Individual Deposits	64,670 11
Due to State Banks and Bankers	180 26
	$401,517 18

STATE OF PENNSYLVANIA, } ss.
COUNTY OF BEAVER. }

I, Edward Hoopes, Cashier of the National Bank of Beaver county, do solemnly affirm that the above statement is true, to the best of my knowledge and belief. EDWARD HOOPES, Cashier.

Subscribed before me this 2d day of June, 1873. MILTON TOWNSEND,
Notary Public

Correct: Attest— R. E. HOOPES
M. T. KENNEDY,
M. DARRAGH,
Directors.

je11-3w

New Advertisements.

STEVENSON & WITTISH.
LAND OFFICE,
No. 198 Penn-St., Pittsburgh, & Beaver Falls, Pa.

We offer the following described [illegible] for sale. Call at our office [illegible] lister of properties for sale

No. 30.
This farm contains 52 acres of first [illegible] mostly cleared, with enough of good timber [illegible] nated 4 miles from New Brighton [illegible] Castle road, in North Sewickley [illegible] Co., Pa., has a very good orchard [illegible] good order and repair; A NEW FRAME [illegible] of 6 rooms, well finished, A NEW [illegible] BARN, with other outbuildings [illegible] water, spring at the house, running [illegible] place. Price $5,300, and easy [illegible] ADAM KIRK jr., owner [illegible]

No. 232.
A desirable farm containing [illegible] Economy township Beaver Co., Pa. [illegible] the station at Legionville [illegible] 100 acres improved, 170 acres [illegible] all tillable when cleared [illegible] machinery; good water on the place [illegible] never failing, and runs; good [illegible] ing-stone, with quarry open [illegible] fruit on the place; frame dwelling [illegible] ries, containing 6 rooms; frame [illegible] feet in good repair; stabling [illegible] ciety in neighborhood, convenient [illegible] stores, post-office, a pleasant [illegible] $16,200

No. 118.
A splendid farm of 157 acres [illegible] and under cultivation, situated [illegible] township, Beaver county. [illegible] land can be worked by machinery [illegible] class timber land; is watered [illegible] ning water, timber land [illegible] Story, Cut Stone, Dwelling [illegible] er good cellar, all in good condition [illegible] rounded by shade trees [illegible] cut stone foundation [illegible] spring house [illegible] good [illegible] $10,000 [illegible]

State and County Taxes.

THE [illegible]

[illegible]

April 2[illegible]

J. S. WINANS & CO.,
[illegible]
Hardware, Iron, Nails,
Glass and Agricultural Implements
[illegible] Rochester, Pa.

Knabe & Co.'s Pianos.
HAINES BROS. PIANOS
GEO. A. PRINCE & CO.'S [illegible]
[illegible]
CHARLOTTE [illegible]
apr23 [illegible]

Administrator's Notice.
Estate of M[illegible]

Letters of administration [illegible] Powell, late of [illegible] county of Beaver, and [illegible] ceased, having been granted [illegible] siding in Brighton township [illegible] persons having claims [illegible] tate of said decedent [illegible] make known the same [illegible] delay [illegible]

ROCHESTER
MARBLE WORKS
W. H. MARSHALL,
MANUFACTURER OF
MONUMENTS
& GRAVE
STONES

We have on hand a large stock [illegible] Head Stones which we are [illegible] other firm in this State [illegible] and Head Stones finished [illegible] as they can be had elsewhere [illegible]
Persons wishing Monuments [illegible] will save money by calling at [illegible] before purchasing elsewhere [illegible] tee to sell a better job for less [illegible] other firm in the county. Also [illegible]
GRINDSTONES AND [illegible]
CEMENTS OF ALL KINDS.

THOMAS ALLISON & SON
DEALERS IN
Dry Goods and Notions,
GROCERIES
QUEENSWARE
HARDWARE,
NAILS,
GLASS,
FISH,
BACON,
FLOUR,
MEAL,
GRAIN,
MILL FEED
&c., &c.

We will constantly keep a full [illegible] goods on hand and sell at the lowest [illegible]
All heavy goods delivered free [illegible]
apr[illegible]

Torrey's Patent Arctic
Ice Cream Freezer.
Newest and Best
Warranted to Freeze Cream in Four M[illegible]
Having been appointed Wholesale Agent for the sale of the celebrated Freezer in this [illegible] I am prepared to supply the trade AT MANUFACTURER'S PRICES. Call and Examine before [illegible] ing any other
W. A. McCLURG,
63 Wood St., Pittsburgh, Pa.
Agent for Howe's Standard Scales. 5-21-2m

SELECT MISCELLANY.

JOHN HIPPLE MITCHELL.

A Statement from the Senator—Seeking Obscurity Solely on Account of Domestic Troubles—The Changing of His Name a Great Blunder.

The following statement over the signature of John H. Mitchell, is published in the Portland *Oregonian* of June 2:

Inasmuch as certain articles have appeared in newspapers of recent dates reflecting in serious terms on my conduct in my native State (Pennsylvania) in early life I submit to the people of Oregon, who have known me intimately for thirteen years, the following statement and evidence in answer to the charges made in such articles.

In so far as the charges, first put in circulation by an anonymous correspondent, impute to me any dishonest act, I deny them, and each and all of them positively, unequivocally and absolutely, and pronounce them and each of them wholly false. And I submit to the people of Oregon, that though it is a fact that I had my misfortunes in early life and encountered domestic troubles of a painful character, resulting in separation and divorce—troubles which I trust your generous indulgence will permit me to pass in silence—it is my privilege to be able to say that in all the time that I resided in Pennsylvania, I committed no wrong nor did any act, that has ever lost to me the confidence or esteem either of my former law partner there—Colonel John M. Thompson—whom the articles in question charged me with wronging, or of any one who had the intimate knowledge of my history that he had;—and so far as all the charges against me are concerned, I prefer, rather than giving my own version, to abide the testimony herewith submitted, coming as it does from men of prominent position and unimpeachable integrity, most of whom know personally my whole history in Pennsylvania from earliest boyhood, and all of whom have full knowledge of my reputation there now.

Any charge or pretence that I ever wronged my former partner, Colonel Thompson, or any other man in Pennsylvania, or elsewhere, out of one cent or any amount whatever, or ever attempted to do so, is untrue. That I ever had any difference or difficulty with that gentleman, as charged, or in any manner or for any reason, is equally false. On the contrary, I have always had, and still have, his confidence and respect.

It is true that at the time I left Pennsylvania the law firm of which Col. Thompson and myself were the only members, had an unsettled business, including an amount of outstanding accounts in which I had one-half interest. The firm was also indebted in certain amounts. Before leaving the State I transferred to my partner all my interest in said firm, together with certain other property, which at that time was believed to be amply sufficient to meet all demands; and the whole business was settled up to the full and complete satisfaction, not only of my said partner, but of all other persons, and without the loss of one cent to any one. In the settlement of this business and sale of property a deficiency existed of a few hundred dollars, which I subsequently paid; and in support of the statement here made, as well as in evidence of the confidence in which I am held to-day by my old friends and acquaintances in Pennsylvania, I herewith submit a dispatch, received by me on the 27th inst., from said law partner:

"BUTLER PA., May 27, 1873.

"*To John H. Mitchell, United States Senator:*

"No man in Pennsylvania ever lost a cent by you. You have and deserve the confidence and good will of every man who knows you. Fear nothing from this State. Your friends will not desert you while they know the whole truth of the case. Your record here is all right. Call on me in any way you think proper.

"JOHN M. THOMPSON."

Without conceding that it is the right of any man to demand that I should lay my domestic affairs before the world, I simply state that misfortune in respect to these relations was the sole cause of my course in leaving my native State, and I aver that I was and am justified not only in my own mind in the course I pursued, but also, so far as I am aware, in the opinion of all candid persons well acquainted with the facts. As an evidence of the truth of what I say, and as a further vindication of my character for integrity in relation to the matters charged, I herewith submit a telegram from Hon. Samuel A. Purviance, of Pittsburgh, Pa., for several years member of Congress from that State, and at present a member of the Constitutional Convention now in session in Philadelphia, a gentleman who has known me intimately from childhood, and is familiar with my whole history in Pennsylvania, and whose integrity will not be questioned by any man who knows him:

"PHILADELPHIA, PA., May 27, '73.

"*To John H. Mitchell*: In leaving Pennsylvania it was not alleged, I believe, that you were indebted to any one but your Pennsylvania law-partner, Col. John M. Thompson, and I know the fact from Col. Thompson himself that you do not owe him anything; and further, that your relations with him continue to be of a most harmonious character. I believe that no man in Pennsylvania ever lost a dollar in consequence of your leaving the State. The cause of your leaving the State was well understood to be to get rid of trouble of an entirely domestic nature.

SAMUEL A. PURVIANCE."

I also herewith submit the following from a letter addressed to me at Washington city, dated at Pittsburgh, Pa., April 1, 1873, and written by Samuel A. Purviance:

"If you should need any certificates of your standing before you left Butler, you can have them, as your course was universally justified by every one. "Yours truly,

SAMUEL A. PURVIANCE."

Owing solely to domestic troubles, seeking at that time only obscurity, and hoping that I might be forever separated from some of the memories of the past, but having committed no wrong act to be concealed, neither contemplating the commission of any, I, in my then perturbed state of mind decided to be known and called thereafter by my mother's maiden name—Mitchell—which was my middle name by baptism. This I frankly concede was an indiscreet, ill-advised and injudicious act, great blunder, a foolish mistake. I offer for it no excuse save my inexperience in the world, and a great desire to separate myself, as far as possible, from a past that was, and is, inexpressibly painful. It was a violation of the conventionalities of life, for which I would gladly atone by a life's labor. It is not, however, in contravention of any public law. The act at once become irretrievable. I leave it to others to judge whether, thus yielding to the misdirection of a perturbed mind in days of dejection and sorrow, is a sin that years of honorable effort in the walks of daily life cannot atone.

Herewith I print a dispatch from Winfield S. Purviance, esq., a member of the Pittsburgh bar at present, formerly a resident of Butler, Pa., a gentleman whose integrity cannot be questioned. He has known me from boyhood, and is familiar with my history and present reputation in Pennsylvania.

"PITTSBURGH, PA., May 27th, 1873.

"*To Hon. John H. Mitchell, Portland, Oregon:*

Your character before you left Pennsylvania was unexceptionable, and I never yet heard it doubted, but that you were perfectly justified in leaving as you did. The allegation that you absconded with money is, and was false.

W. S. PURVIANCE."

I also herewith present a dispatch sent me by Hon. Simon Cameron, United States Senator from Pennsylvania, who has full knowledge of my history in that State and of my standing there now:

"HARRISBURG, PA., May 27, 1873.

"*To Hon. John H. Mitchell, U. S. Senator, Portland, Oregon:*

"When you left Pennsylvania your reputation was as good as any public man's in your county. All who knew you speak now in high terms of your integrity and purity of character, and feel honored by your election to the Senate—in all of which I join.

"SIMON CAMERON."

I was born in Washington county, Pa., June 22, 1836; I was educated at Witherspoon Institute, Pa., studied law with the law firm of Purviance & Thompson, composed of Hon. Samuel A. Purviance and Colonel John M. Thompson, whose testimonials are herewith submitted.

In conclusion, I submit upon considerations, not of sympathy, but of simple justice, whether in the light of the statement and evidence here present, and of my deportment among you for the past thirteen years, I am entitled to your future confidence and respect, or deserve your condemnation, I stand to-day strong in the full consciousness that in reference to the matters alleged I have been actuated by no evil intentions, and feeling and knowing that I have presented these matters in all truthfulness, with your judgment I shall remain content. Respectfully,

JOHN H. MITCHELL.

Portland, Oregon, May 31, 1873.

On the other hand, the Oregon Senator's first wife tells the following story:

John H. Mitchell was elected U. S. Senator from Oregon, last fall, but recent developments show conclusively that his true name is John Mitchell Hipple, and that he formerly resided in Butler county, this State. The reasons for changing his name and emigrating to the far west are as follows:

John Mitchell Hipple, a number of years ago, resided in Butler, where he studied law in the office of Colonel Thompson. After he was admitted to the bar he succeeded marvelously well, but in his love affairs he was somewhat unfortunate. His connection with a young lady named Sadie Hoon, now residing in this vicinity, were too intimate, and their marriage was necessary in order to give legitimacy to the fruits of this intimacy. They were married while Sadie was ill in bed. Sadie says Hipple married her of his own free will, while Hipple's friends say that he was forced into the marriage. At all events their married life was very unhappy. John was ambitious, energetic, intelligent. His wife the opposite. In all the relations of life they were unsuited to each other. Hipple became disheartened, and dejected, and finally left for parts unknown, taking his oldest child with him. In 1867 he returned to Butler and a divorce was secured, both parties being willing. Hipple paid her five hundred dollars at that time. During his absence he had resided in Oregon, having changed his name from Hipple to Mitchell, and being a man of extraordinary energy and fine ability, he rapidly rose in his profession, and as stated above was elected U. S. Senator last fall by the Oregon legislature. The above is the substance of the story told by his friends.

Mrs. Hipple tells quite a different story. In an interview with a reporter of the Pittsburgh *Leader* she says that the reason their married life was unhappy was on account of Hipple's infidelity to his marriage vows. She gave the following particulars to the reporter:

"I should not tell you my story if I did not feel that it is but in justice to my husband, who has always abused me, that I should now be able to show him that he cannot always triumph. For the sake of my children I would say nothing, but since his story, as told by his lawyer, Col. Thompson, is published as you tell me, I must speak."

Here I gave her in detail the story as told me by Col. Thompson, in the original interview in Butler some weeks ago. She listened with a quiet smile on her face until I had briefly told her the salient pointe, she said:

"Then that is all the reason Colonel Thompson gave you for my husband leaving me—that our marriage was an unhappy one, and he could not live with me?"

Correspondent—Yes.

Mrs. Hipple—"Well, listen to me, and I will tell you the real reason, and you can find means from the names I will give to prove all, too. Did Colonel Thompson tell you that when John ran away, taking money that did not belong to him, he took

ANOTHER WOMAN AWAY WITH HIM?"

C.—"No, he omitted to mention that."

"Mrs. H.—"Well, he did. When he went away he took with him Mary J. ——. And it was 'vartised' in the papers at the time as the elopement of Mary J. —— and John Hipple. Well that is God's truth, and she was the cause of the first trouble between me and John.

C.—"Tell me about your life previous to marrying Mr. Hipple. Was he forced in court to marry you for leading you astray?"

Mrs. H.—"John Hipple was never forced to marry me. If Colonel Thompson says so, he can be proved to be a liar. It is true John Hipple ruined me. I was a *young girl of* only fifteen at the time. He was twenty-six. He had been my school teacher, and had for two years waited on my sister. He took advantage of his position and my youthful ignorance (bitterly) and accomplished my betrayal. After the birth of my child by him my father went after him and brought him to my bedside, where I lay. This was all the force about the marriage. My father demanded reparation, that he should marry me. But I said 'John you can marry me or not, just as you see fit. I shall not say.' He then promised to marry me, and did marry me."

C.—"Then you deny that the matter was ever brought into the courts in a suit against Mr. Hipple?"

Mrs. H.—"Most assuredly I do. Well, John and I lived together one year happily when our trouble began."

C.—"What was the nature of these troubles?"

Mrs. H.—"John's running after other women. Of course you can understand my feelings in this matter. I loved him and was happy with him until he became unfaithful to me.

THE FIRST PROOF OF INFIDELITY.

The first that I knew that John was untrue to me was one night shortly after our troubles began. I had heard outside of his being with other women, but I did not know it. He brought home this Mary J. ——, at this time, who was a school teacher, to stay at our house. Mary went to her room, which was near ours, rather early. John was left below writing. After a while I went to my room and undressed. I waited for John until eleven o'clock, when I slipped down to see if he was yet writing. He was not there. I knew he had not gone out of the house, so I went to Mary's bedroom. The door was locked. I then sat down and waited. At one o'clock my husband unlocked the bedroom door, came out, and without a word went to bed. I did not say a word to him then, but in the morning when I attempted to say anything about it he swore at me with dreadful oaths, and said he would take my life if I ever opened my head about it again. From that time on he had that woman in the house whenever he pleased, and I could not prevent it. Do you wonder that we quarreled continually? Miss McChristian, a milliner at Butler, will testify that at this time she was in Pittsburgh, and stopped at Hare's hotel. Miss ——, my husband's niece, came there also. My husband shortly after arrived, and asked to be shown to his wife's room, alluding to Miss ——. Miss McChristian exposed him to the landlord, and John was ordered away from the hotel. This can be substantiated by living witnesses to-day."

C.—I understood from Colonel Thompson that your husband had contributed regularly to your as well as the children's support during his absence at least to yours until the divorce was procured?

Mrs. H.—From the time John Hipple left me he never contributed one cent to my support. The night he went away he bought me a silk dress and bought many things for himself. It was on Saturday afternoon. He went to Jas. Campbell's, in Butler, and made several purchases. He procured a pass-book as he said for the use of his wife. I never received it, and he left that taking Jessie, my oldest, with him. He told me he was going to Pittsburgh to pay over some money upon claims in the supreme court. John was in his room that afternoon counting over his money, and would not let me come in.

C.—Was Jessie born before or after your marriage?

Mrs. H.—She was born before. She was taken away from me when a little tender thing and I have never seen her since. I heard of her in Pittsburgh, when John ran away with her. How she cried and took on for mamma. Since that time John has taught her that her mother is dead, and I have never been permitted to hear a word of her. I tried to get a picture of her, but this was refused me by Col. Thompson.

C.—About your other children Johnnie and Jessie?

Mrs. H.—They are with my sister, Mrs. Dr. Porter, at Sanbery.

C.—Col. Thompson said Mr. Hipple had contributed regularly to their support.

Mrs. H.—Until some three years ago he never sent them a cent. At that time he sent nine hundred dollars. Thot is the only money he ever sent to the children. I will say nothing here. I can refer you to Dr. Porter, who has charge of the children, to ask him how John has treated the children. I hear that John is thinking of taking away the children, now that they are grown. [Here Mrs Hipple's eyes filled with tears.] If he should take them away I am sure I should die. I have worked for them, and contributed from my little earnings from time to time, and have tried to do my duty by them so far as lay in my power.

C.—Col. Thompson said the reason of your unhappy marriage with Mr. Hipple was on account of your fondness of society, which he could not approve.

Mrs. H.—I never went into society during my married life; I only associated with John. There not exist the clay-face in Butler who can say aught against my character while I was in Butler.

C.—No, I never heard any one say aught against your character at that time.

Mrs. H. (excitedly)—One of the men who has told you so much about me and slandered my character, his name—— was the man who, *three days* only after I was deserted by my husband and left with two small children, one a babe, in my own house tried to get the upper hand of me.

C.—You mean made you improper proposals?

Mrs. H.—Ay, that is what I mean! Col. Thompson, too, who says my husband is so good, came to me after my husband's flight and said he was a grand rascal, as he had stolen away the money of their clients.

C.—About the divorce. Who procured it? Mr. Hipple or you?

Mrs. H.—I applied first.

C.—You say you never received any aid from Mr. Hipple. There is a person in this city who says he identified you on a draft from Col. Thompson. How is this?

Mrs. H. (Reservedly.)—Oh, I see I must tell you the whole story. In 1867 I was in Butler. This was at the time of John's first visit. I was out at work then. Col. Thompson sent word for me to come to his office, as John wanted to see me. I refused to go. Col. Thompson then came to see me. He asked me if I did not want a divorce. Mr. Hipple wanted a divorce, but had no grounds to get one on. *I had.* Col. Thompson said if I would only apply for a divorce and release all claims upon Mr. Hipple, he would pay five hundred dollars. I agreed to this. Mr. Scott, my lawyer, of Butler, was afterwards present, and witnessed the agreement drawn up between us. Col. Thompson always pretended the money came out of his own pocket. But, of course that is not highly probable. That explains the draft. That was the only money I ever received after the separation.

John H. Mitchell *alias* John Mitchell Hipple, acknowledges that he has changed his name, and had made an elaborate history of his past life in vindication of his action which has been published in the Oregon papers. At all events his position is not an enviable one especially in the capacity of Senator.

Can Such Things Be?

The Washington correspondent of the N. Y. *Sun* makes the following startling charges against the Treasury and Post Office Department.

But an element has been brought in among these worthy women which is an outrage upon them, a disgrace to the public service, and a glaring scandal seen of all men. It is notorious that Senators, Representatives, and officials have imposed upon the departments loose characters, who are utterly unfit for such employment, and unworthy to mingle with the ladies who are contaminated and insulted by their presence. There is no use of mincing phrases about a palpable fact, or attempting to extenuate it under the cover of mistakes accidentally made. Members of Congress have pensioned their mistresses by scores on the treasury, and the same thing is true of many of the more important officers in the departments through whose agency appointments are made.

* * * * * *

While widows and orphans who had just claims upon the gratitude of the country are rudely turned away without succor or sympathy, profitable places are given to prostitutes, who revel in luxury, throug the avenues, and flaunt their finery at the public expense.

* * * * * *

No attempt has been made to eradicate this evil. It is, on the contrary, protected and palliated. Remonstrance has been followed by removal. So that the outrage on morals must not only be endured, but the terrorism of power superadds silence as a necessity. If this be not infamy in its worst form, that word has lost all meaning. And yet it is strictly true, and known to be true by the President, his Cabinet, his bureau chiefs, and Congress, to say nothing of the community which is a disgusted witness of these indecencies.

—The snore—O, the snore, the beautiful snore, filling the chamber from ceiling to floor! Over the coverlet, under the sheet, from her dimpled chin to her pretty feet! Now rising aloft like a bee in June, now sunk to the wail of cracked bassoon! Now flute like, subsiding, then rising again, is the beautiful snore of Elizabeth Jane.

—An Irish writer says: "I know of no earthly reason why women should not become medical men."

[From the Sunday Dawn.]

RICH AND POOR.

The Adventures of a Philadelphia Lady,—Husband No. 1, Husband No. 2. "All's Well, That Ends Well," Adreversio.

"First she would, and then she wouldn't;
Then she could, and then she couldn't,
Oh, you naughty, naughty men!"

The woman heart is a mystery past finding out, and those who fancy themselves most learned in it, sometimes discover it to be an enigma, far more difficult to solve than any problem in Euclid, as did a certain wealthy manufacturer in this city who would have sworn he knew every impulse of the heart of the woman whom he called wife, and would have staked upon its love and fidelity, every dollar he possessed in the world.

The gentleman alluded to, Mr. M——, who had been a widower for some years, and had escaped many matrimonial snares laid for him by manœuvering mammas, and artless daughters, suddenly astonished society by leading to the altar, a bewitching widow, whom a reverse of fortune, had driven into that last resource of impecunious widowhood, the keeping of a boarding house. Although the gentleman was a rich man and of high position, the lady, a boarding house keeper, was his equal in position, if not in wealth, she being the daughter of a once well known and respected merchant of this city, who had left her at his death an ample fortune, which fortune had been dissipated by the scoundrelism of a husband chosen in direct opposition to her father's wishes. Scoundrel as he was, she loved him with all the strength of her woman nature, and when after twice forging his father-in-law's name, he made his escape to avoid being arrested, for passing counterfeit money, she still protested her belief in his innocence and expressed a willingness to follow him to the farthermost end of the earth.

He could not return for fear of arrest, but knowing that she would inherit a handsome property at her parent's death, kept up an occasional correspondence with her, until the demise of her father put her into the possession of government bonds to the amount of $50,000 and a handsomely furnished house, which last, fortunately she could neither sell nor alienate. She had barely come into the enjoyment of her fortune, when her husband, professedly ignorant of her father's death, wrote to her to join him in Chicago, where he assured her he had obtained a situation as bookkeeper at a large salary, and was in a position to make a comfortable living for her.

Delighted at the idea of being again with the man of her heart, the devoted wife lost no time in rejoining her husband. With hardly a regret, she took leave of her aged mother, and rented her furnished house to strangers, and set off to Chicago to meet her scamp of a husband.

Arrived there she found him boarding at a first slass hotel, without any visable means. She listened to his explanations of his flight from home, as being the only way to escape arrest for crimes of which he was innocent; of his various struggles for a living, until his engagement with the firm of which he had written, which engagement was broken by the failure of said firm, and this accounted for his being without money or employment on her arrival. His wife being reasonable, *i. e.* a credulous woman, believed every word of the trumped up story, and telling him she had enough for both at once placed her means at his disposal. They continued together, she believing, he deceiving, for some two years, until he by gambling and fast living, had got through with all her available means, when he joined a gang of counterfeiters and to escape the law a second time deserted his wife, leaving her at a hotel penniless and with a baby a month old.

He left a letter for her, advising her to return to Philadelphia, and live in her own house. He owned himself a villain and unworthy of her, and told her he was going to the diamond lands of Africa, to retrieve his fortune, and unless he could secure wealth, she should never see him again. In this letter was enclosed a $50 bank note to pay her expenses East, and, with it she returned to Philadelphia, and as soon as she could obtain possession of her own house, moved into it and opened it for boarders, and through the influence of friends of her family, had it quickly filled with profitable inmates. Mr.——, among the number.

It was not very long before she received a letter from a comrade of her husband acquainting her with the death of that individual after a short illness, which, he said had taken place at the diamond fields. This news, which most people would have regarded as a relief, was mourned over as if he had been the best husband and father in the world, but at length her grief wore itself out, and she gradually awakened to the fact, that she was still a young and pretty woman, and that life yet held some promise for her. Having been drawn greatly toward her in her sorrrw, Mr. M——, when he found her willing to be consoled, devoted himself to the task of consolation, and ere long gained her promise to unite her fate with his.

After a brief courtship they were married, and renting her house, the bride removed with her husband, into an elegant home on west Walnut street, where they lived in great content and happiness until about a year ago, when the first husband reappeared, and presented himself to his astonished wife, telling her that the man who had written her, was one of a party who had robbed and left him for dead, and that he ill, and penniless, had returned to see if he could not find something to do in his native city. So much she confided to her mother, but whether she knew of his plans for making money which he afterward developed, is not known, but it is known that he visited her husband at his counting house, and offered, if he were paid the sum of $30,000 to keep silent upon the matter and withdraw from the country altogether. After some negotiation, the money was paid, and the scamp took himself off, not however before some rumors of his business with Mr. M——, had crept out. Wishing to avoid the scandel, produced by these rumors, Mr. M——, concluded to take whith him his wife and her child for a tour through Europe.

In Switzerland whilst remaining for a short time at a chalet on the Alps, Mrs. M——, and her son, strolled out unaccompanied, and returned no more. In vain the distracted husband instituted search and offered rewards, no tidings of the missing ones were received, and after some weeks of unavailing search, he was forced to return wifeless and childless to his home, within the past few months, some travelers from this city encountered the woman so mourned for and her child, at one of the German Spas. She affected not to know her former friends, but their curiosity being excited, they followed her, saw her join the fellow whom she had first married, and whom inquiry developed to be a notorious and successful gambler.

Whether or not the husband who has mourned her as lying at the foot of an Alpine precipice, will believe in her treachery is not known. It is supposed that he will rather believe that she was forcibly abducted from him, than that she was a party to this heartless game of deception. It is pleasant to know that he has removed the weeds from his heart, and seems less sad and more inclined to social life than on his return from Europe.

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—Why does a donkey prefer thistles to corn? Because he's an ass.

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Letters of administration on the estate of Jackson Spriggs, deceased, late of the borough of Beaver, Beaver county, Pa., having been granted to Mary Spriggs, residing in the borough of Beaver, and A. R. Spriggs residing in Charles City, Iowa, all persons indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment, and those having claims against the same to present them properly authenticated for settlement.

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Letters of administration upon the estate of Amos W. Ewing, dec'd, late of Industry township in the county of Beaver, and State of Pennsylvania, having been granted to the subscriber residing in said township all persons having claims or demands against the estate of the said decedent are hereby requested to make known the same to the undersigned without delay.
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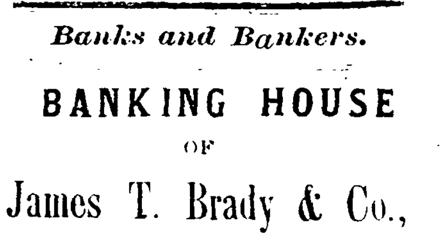

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